

CUBA'S \$35,000,000 LOAN

The House at Havana Passed Bill Authorizing It.

REDEEMABLE IN FORTY YEARS

Under Platt Amendment Cuba Cannot Make a Debt That Revenues of the Island Cannot Discharge After Defraying Expenses of the Government.

Washington, Aug. 5.—The state department has received the following cablegram from Minister Squiers, dated Havana, August 4:

"The house has passed bill authorizing loan \$35,000,000; minimum rate of issue, 90 per cent.; maximum interest, 5 per cent., redeemable in 40 years."

Under the Platt amendment the United States is bound to take cognizance of every action of the Cuban government relating to loans. Article 2 of that amendment provides:

"That said government shall not assume or contract any public debt to pay the interest upon which, and to make reasonable sinking fund provision for the ultimate discharge of which the ordinary revenues of the island of Cuba, after defraying the current expenses of the government, shall be inadequate."

No computation has been made to ascertain whether or not the loan provided for in the bill which Minister Squiers refers to trespasses upon the provision of the Platt amendment, but it is presumed that the Cuban revenues can pay the interest and provide a sinking fund beside defraying the ordinary expenses of the government, as provided in the amendment. At the same time it will no doubt be found very difficult to interpret this particular provision, as the question of revenues may fluctuate according to the conditions in the island. It is known that the intention of article 2 was to prevent any extraordinary issue of bonds for the purpose of redeeming the bonds of the so-called republic previous to the Spanish-American war and the payment of large bounties to those who had taken part in the insurrection against Spain. It was intended as a check upon the Cuban government in the matter of incurring indebtedness, although it carries no provision indicating what would be the action of the United States should the Cuban government exceed the indebtedness prohibited by the amendment. Neither is there anything in the amendment indicating what steps the United States would take to determine whether the indebtedness was beyond the proscription, or how it would prevent the incurring of such indebtedness.

Cyclone Kills Twenty-two.

Moscow, Aug. 6.—The town of Pomyri, in the province of Kursk, was visited by a cyclone yesterday, and 42 houses were leveled to the ground and 300 others partially destroyed. Twenty-two persons were killed.

Court Items.

List of property as set aside by appraisers for the use of widow in estate of Michael P. Rice, dec'd, approved.

Conrad Lower and William Lower appointed appraisers to set aside the property of Samuel Wolf, dec'd, for use of widow.

Leave granted William Gipe, administrator of estate of Jacob Gipe, dec'd, to bid and buy tract No. 1 of real estate of said dec'd.

F. C. Wolf, Ex'r of the will of Kate Brown, dec'd, discharged.

Authority granted W. S. Adams, Adm'r of Andrew Starnes to sell real estate of said dec'd.

Authority granted adm'r of J. B. Routsong, dec'd, to sell decedent's real estate. Bond approved.

Leave granted Geo. H. Trostle, Adm'r of Abraham Coulson, dec'd, to sell real estate of said dec'd.

John H. Fritz appointed guardian of Minnie Fritz, minor child of Barbara Fritz, dec'd, and bond approved.

Henry W. Hartzell, Samuel Deatrack and Jeremiah Deatrack, Adm'r's of Philip Beamer, discharged.

FIERCE FIGHT WITH MOB

Infuriated Strikers Caused Reign of Terror at Shenandoah.

TROOPS SENT TO THE SCENE

Sheriff Could Not Preserve Order and Appealed to Governor.

OFFICERS RAN FOR THEIR LIVES

Deputy's Attempt to Escort Non-Union Men Through Strikers' Lines Started Battle, in Which Many Were Injured, Some Fatally—Twelve Hundred Soldiers, Under General Gobin, to Maintain Peace.

Shenandoah, Pa., July 31.—A reign of terror, compared with which the scenes enacted during the riots of 1900 seem insignificant, held Shenandoah in its grasp last night. Centre street, which is one of the principal streets of the town, was in the hands of an infuriated mob. Four of the borough policemen were shot, two perhaps fatally. Joseph Beddal, a leading merchant and cousin of Sheriff Beddal was brutally clubbed, and upwards of a score of strikers whose names could not be ascertained, were shot by policemen and it is expected that many deaths will result. Sheriff Beddal arrived from Pottsville at 7:45 o'clock with a posse of deputies. He admitted that he has asked Governor Stone to send the militia.

The trouble started about six o'clock last evening when Deputy Sheriff Thomas Beddal attempted to escort two non-union workers through the strikers line of pickets. The workmen were dressed in their street clothes, but one of them carried a bundle under his arm and this aroused the suspicion of the strikers. The bundle was torn from him and when it was found to contain a blouse and overalls the man was taken from the deputy and beat almost to death.

In the meantime Beddal opened fire on the mob, which had gathered by this time and emptied his revolver. Two of the shots took effect, one man being shot in the leg and the other in the foot. The deputy and the other strike breaker were now compelled to fly for their lives, and took refuge in the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad depot. The depot was soon surrounded by an angry mob of 5,000, which was becoming more threatening and demonstrative every moment. Joseph Beddal, a hardware merchant and brother of the deputy sheriff, was seen making his way through the crowd in an effort to reach his brother, and the mob, divining that he was carrying ammunition to those inside the depot, seized him and beat him with clubs and billies into insensibility.

Shortly after this the entire borough police force arrived on the scene and escorted the deputy sheriff and his man to an engine which had been backed into the depot for that purpose. When the mob realized that their prey was about to escape they surrounded the engine and the engineer was afraid to move. In a few moments, however, the police fired a volley, dispersing the crowd for a brief period, and the engineer turned on full steam and got away with his men. Stones were thrown thick and fast about the heads of the police, whereupon Chief John Fry gave the order to fire. At the first volley the mob fell back, and several were seen to fall. Their retreat, however, was but momentary. They turned, and, with revolvers, stones and even a few shotguns, they charged on the little band of policemen and made them fly for their lives. The policemen turned in their flight at short intervals and fired volley after volley at their merciless pursuers, but the mob seemed thoroughly infuriated, and smoking revolvers seemed to have no terrors for them. When the Lehigh Valley Railroad crossing was reached a passing freight train blocked the progress of the police, two of whom were caught and brutally beaten.

TROOPS AWE RIOTERS

Twelve Hundred Soldiers In Camp at Shenandoah.

Shenandoah, Pa., Aug. 2.—Twelve hundred state troops are encamped on a hill overlooking Shenandoah, and absolute quiet prevails. Brigadier General J. P. S. Gobin, of the Third Brigade, in command of the troops here, and his staff were on the scene early. The camp is located on a very high hill just outside the town

proper, and commands a full view of the town. Within the camp lines are quartered two full regiments—the Eighth and Twelfth—two companies of the Fourth Regiment and the troop of cavalry.

The mine workers are greatly incensed over the calling out of the troops. They assert that this action was entirely unwarranted and an unjustifiable expense on the state. The strikers, through their officials, are making an effort to have the soldiers withdrawn. The first step in this direction was taken Thursday, when the following telegram was sent to Governor Stone:

"We, the undersigned officials of the Ninth district of the Miners' Union, believe that the request made to you to send troops to Shenandoah was based upon exaggeration; and as we are confirmed in this belief, we respectfully request you to send a personal representative into this town to investigate the conditions, and after such investigation believe that you will learn that the presence of the troops in this town is unnecessary and that the order should be revoked."

"MILES DOUGHERTY, "TERRANCE GINLEY, "MARTIN POWASIS, "J. T. WILLIAMS, "T. J. RICHARDS."

Of the 20 or more persons who were beaten with clubs or struck by bullets during Wednesday night's rioting, one man, Joseph Beddal, died last night. The four policemen who were shot and the strikers who were also hit by bullets will recover. Most of the wounded strikers claim they were merely onlookers.

STONED THE TROOPS

Camp at Shenandoah Attacked Three Times in One Night.

Shenandoah, Pa., Aug. 4.—The entire Eighth Regiment was called to arms during Saturday night as a result of three attacks made by a band of men in ambush who threw stones at the troops now in camp on the plateau outside the town. These attacks are becoming so frequent that Brigadier General Gobin has decided to adopt stern measures to end them. Last night a double guard, supplied with ball cartridges surrounded the camp, and the strikers were instructed that if Saturday night's stone throwing was repeated they must shoot to kill and investigate afterwards. One of the attacking parties, a Lithuanian, named William Staponitz, is under arrest. It is not known how many were in the crowd, but the officers of the Eighth Regiment believe the number to have been more than a dozen.

Brigadier General Gobin said he had issued orders that stern measures be taken with all such offenders. "I have ordered several rounds of ball cartridges to be issued to each company," he said, "and that the officers of the guard be instructed to have them used. The guard at the camp will also be increased."

The following message from Governor Stone was received on Saturday by President Faby, of this district of the United Mine Workers of America: "Harrisburg, Pa., August 2.—Miles Dougherty and others, Shenandoah, Pa.: Yours of the 31st ultimo, requesting the recall of the troops, was duly received. Upon full consideration of the letter I am of the opinion that it would not be wise nor safe to withdraw the troops at present."

"W. A. STONE."

This message from the governor finally disposes of the question of removing the troops.

Rumors of a resumption of work in this territory are still in circulation, but there is nothing to indicate that these reports have any foundation whatever. There are in the Shenandoah district nineteen collieries operated by the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company, which formerly employed 12,600 men and six collieries owned by the Lehigh Valley Coal and Iron Company which employed 2,900 mine workers. Besides these there are several individual collieries. The mine inspector for this district said that where a coal company desires to place a mine in operation it is compelled by law to notify the mine inspector of the district in which the mine is located so that he can make an inspection to see whether it is safe to permit men to enter it. Up to this time, he said, he had not received the slightest intimation that the companies are about to resume work.

ANOTHER COLLIERY RESUMES

Three Coal Mines Now In Operation at Scranton.

Scranton, Pa., Aug. 6.—The Dickson colliery of the Delaware and Hudson Company in Green Ridge resumed operations yesterday with returned strikers. Supt. Rose says this company has been cutting and loading coal at this

mine for two weeks. Yesterday the coal was hoisted and sent through the breaker. The company will not give out the number of men who are working. This makes three collieries now in operation in this city. The other two are the Oxford of the Peoples Coal Company and the Cayuga, of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western. The strikers are making no very serious effort to prevent men from working at these collieries.

"STEEPLE JACK" KILLED

Fell From High Scaffold and Was Horribly Mangled.

Philadelphia, Aug. 5.—Daniel Barry, 45 years old, of 218 Moore street, a boss rigger, who for years was known as the city's "Steeple Jack," and whose courage and daring were oft the topic of discussion among employees in the City Hall, yesterday met a horrible death in the tower of the Public Buildings.

While at work on a scaffold within the dome of the tower he tumbled on and fell a distance of 98 feet, landing on the seventh floor a crushed and bleeding mass. In his fall Barry struck 1,000 iron cross girders which span the opening of the tower, and nearly every bone in his body was broken. How the accident occurred is not exactly known. The men he worked with think that he unconsciously stepped off the platform, but it is more reasonable to believe that the platform slightly tilted, causing Barry to lose his balance.

BRUTAL WHITECAPPERS

They Beat Farmer Until He Was Almost Unconscious.

Owensboro, Ky., Aug. 5.—William Dodwell, a farmer living near Yelvington, in this county, was taken from his home at midnight Sunday, bound to a tree and beaten with a blacksnake whip until he was almost unconscious from loss of blood. Over 75 lashes were administered and there are more than 50 wounds from two inches to a foot long on his face and body. The bark was worn from the tree where the ropes which bound the unfortunate man touched it and the whip left marks on the tree as if it had been cut with a knife. Dodwell's wife and daughter attempted to go to his rescue but were prevented by the members of the mob. The cause for the whipping is not known.

10,000 New Pensioners.

Washington, Aug. 5.—Commissioner of Pensions Ware said that legislation enacted by the last session of Congress will result in at least 10,000 new pensioners. The number of pensioners on July 1 of this year was 999,446. This shows a steady growth of the roll for a number of years. Commissioner Ware said that this growth was accounted for by the constant new pension legislation by Congress.

To Raise Wrecks in Manila Bay.

Washington, Aug. 4.—The ten Spanish vessels sunk by Dewey in Manila Bay are to be raised and sold as junk. The contract has been awarded by the Philippine commission to a construction company to remove the wrecks, and an expert diver has been put to work. No one here has any idea of the value of these vessels, and the contractor has undertaken the work on a speculative basis.

Killed by Lightning While Fishing.

Atlantic City, N. J., Aug. 5.—William M. Wells, of Burlington, N. J., Coroner of Burlington county, was struck by lightning and instantly killed while fishing at Absecon Bay yesterday afternoon. His wife and daughter were with him in the launch Bluebird, and both of them were severely shocked.

Appointed Chief Rabbi.

Philadelphia, Aug. 5.—Bernard I. Levinthal, for 11 years rabbi of the Orthodox Jews of Philadelphia, has been appointed to succeed Chief Rabbi Jacob Joseph, of New York, as the head of the Orthodox Jews in the United States. The position was made vacant by Rabbi Joseph's recent death.

GENERAL MARKETS

Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 5.—Flour was weak; winter superfine, \$2.60@2.50; Pennsylvania roller, clear, \$3.20@3.25; city mills, extra, \$2.55@3. Rye flour was quiet, at \$2.25@3.30 per barrel. Wheat was weak; No. 2 Pennsylvania, red, 14½c. Corn was firm; No. 2 yellow, local, 6½@6.60½c. Oats were quiet; No. 2 white, clipped, 63c.; lower grades, 61c. Hay was steady; No. 1 timothy, \$19.50@20 for large bales. Beef was steady; beef hams, 32½. Pork was firm; family, \$21@21.50. Live poultry sold at 15c. for hens, and at 14½@15c. for old roosters; spring chickens, 13@15c. Dressed poultry sold at 14½c. for choice fowls, and at 9c. for old roosters. Butter was steady; creamery, 21c. per pound. Eggs were steady; New York and Pennsylvania, 20c. per dozen. Potatoes were steady; Jersey prime, per basket, 20@15c.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Thursday, July 31.

Beer Generals Botha, DeWet and Delarey sailed from Cape Town, South Africa, for England yesterday.

Three Herks county, Pa., postmasters have been removed for conducting their offices in bar rooms of hotels.

In the Sayreton mines near Birmingham, Ala., a break in the roof caused a great mass of rocks to fall and two miners were instantly killed.

James Ruddy, a brakeman of Palo Alto, Pa., was killed in a wreck of a coal train on the Reading railroad near Pottsville yesterday.

Postmaster L. D. Zimmerman, of Linnville, Warlick county, Ind., was fatally shot by two robbers, who secured \$500 in money and made their escape.

Friday, August 1.

Rev. Benjamin Szold, rabbi emeritus of Oheb Shalom Temple, Baltimore, died yesterday at Berkeley Springs, W. Va.

It is said in Washington that a flotilla of torpedo boats will assist the army in the coming army and navy manoeuvres.

The Patriot, the only morning newspaper of Harrisburg, Pa., was sold to Mayor Vance C. McCormick yesterday by D. A. Orr.

Reports from St. Petersburg say that cholera is spreading rapidly in Manchuria and hundreds are dying daily, the victims being mostly Chinese.

Saturday, August 2.

The official trial of the new battleship Maine has been postponed from August 18 until September 1.

Major J. M. Young, U. S. M. C., retired, died suddenly of heart failure at his home at Baltimore yesterday.

The safe in the postoffice at Niles, O., was blown open by cracksmen, who secured \$160 in money and 2,000 stamps.

Captain William Phillips, of the Tenth Infantry, U. S. A., has been appointed governor of the Island of Paragua, P. I.

The entire National Guard of Kansas will take part in the manoeuvres of the regular army at Fort Riley, Kan., the latter part of September.

Monday, August 4.

Canada is to have a steamship service between one of its ports and South Africa.

J. Pierpont Morgan, who is now in London, denies that he will retire from active business on his return to America.

The German Army and Navy Association of North America held their annual convention at Hamilton, O., yesterday and today.

While picking berries on the mountains near Shamokin, Pa., Saturday, Mary McCollum was bitten by a copperhead snake and may die.

Tuesday, August 5.

Secretary of War Root arrived at Carlsbad, Austria, yesterday, where he will stay for some time.

Charles Vaughan, of Middlesboro, Ky., was shot and killed yesterday by Sheriff Wilson while resisting arrest.

The Edgerton colliery of the Temple Coal Company, near Scranton, Pa., shipped 30 cars of anthracite coal yesterday.

Commander-in-chief Torrance, of the G. A. R., has appointed a committee to erect a statue in Washington of General B. F. Stevenson, founder of the G. A. R.

During an electric storm lightning struck the house of Thomas Jansen, near Monticello, N. J., killing Jansen and shocking four other members of his family into insensibility.

Wednesday, August 6.

President Palma, of Cuba, will give his first dinner to foreign ministers at Havana tonight.

General A. W. Greeley, chief of the United States signal service, arrived in Seattle, Wash., yesterday from Alaska.

The 50th anniversary of the settlement of York, Maine, was observed yesterday by a floral and historical parade.

In a freight wreck on the Norfolk and Western road, near Peebles, O., brakemen Foley and Harvey Normal, were killed and three other trainmen injured.

Contracts have been awarded for a large addition to the Austin Hall Law School at Harvard College, Cambridge, Mass., for which \$200,000 will be expended.

Denver, Aug. 6.—Mrs. Sarah Nessier of this city who has been blind for seven years and whose case was pronounced incurable by oculists, claims to have recovered her eyesight in a miraculous manner. She says that while praying at a revival meeting of the Holiness sect, at the Pentecostal Union, a white light broke upon her eyes and soon she was able to distinguish objects. Her vision, she declares, is now nearly as good as it was before she became blind.

At one HALF THE COST

Lion Coffee

has better strength and flavor than many so-called "fancy" brands.

Bulk coffee at the same price is not to be compared with Lion in quality.

In 1 lb. air tight, sealed packages.

THE SOLDIER'S DIRGE.

Dead in the battle—dead on the field:
More than his life can a soldier yield?
Dead for his country. Muffle the drums;
Slowly the sad procession comes.
The heart may ache, but the heart must
swell
With pride for the soldier who fought so
well.
His blood has burnished his sabre bright:
To his memory, honor: to him, good night.
—Elizabeth Harman, in Lippincott's Magazine.

THE CARNELIAN OF GHOST VALLEY.

By JOHN H. RAFTERY.

When Colonel Dickinson had told his story of Copping's fight with Indians at the battle of the Caverns, Professor Beekman, whom we knew as an experienced ethnologist and traveler, showed no astonishment at all over the manner in which the savages had burned their children at that famous ambushade.

"I believe all our aborigines were given to the same or similar practices, though manifested in different ways," said he. "It is not yet thirty years since I found as many as seven skeletons of Navajo children in the branches of two trees in the Ghost Valley, one of the lost gorges southwest of the Mancos. Major Tuttle, who was living at Hermosillo when I last saw him, told me that the squaws of an old Navajo chief who was slain by the Uncompahgres away back in the 50s had killed all their young as a sort of holocaust to the deity. It's a very odd story, and, come to think of it, I myself finally turned up as the unconscious agent of the Indian Manitou.

"It was at Durango, after myself and a party of scientists had explored the cliff-dwellings of Mancos, that Major Tuttle, who was agent at Red Mountain in those days, told us a lot of queer stories about Ghost Valley. It seems that the Uncompahgres, re-enforced by nearly 200 Piutes, had once surrounded and surprised a Navajo village which then nestled in its basin, and that the Navajos had not only lost most of their warriors, but that an idol of great age and 'experience' had been captured and either carried off or destroyed by the victors. Major Tuttle told us that the sacrifice of children had followed, and that to the present day the only surviving son of the beaten and slaughtered chief lived, an outcast and an object of superstitious horror, near the Navajo reservation. This pariah of a once noble family had, according to Major Tuttle, gouged out one of his own eyes in the hope that this self-punishment might induce the gods to favor his search for the lost idol of the tribe, which had, it seems, but one eye.

"You may be sure that after hearing Major Tuttle's story I was very anxious to penetrate Ghost Valley, and when we came to Hermosillo, which is at the edge of the Navajo's reservation, I set about finding a guide among the tribesmen who would lead our party into the historic basin. Major Tuttle, however, had gone to Denver, and I had to depend wholly upon my own efforts. The settlers told me that neither Indians nor whites ever went into Ghost Valley. That it was known to be haunted, that its waters were poisonous and whosoever ventured within its bowl-like depths returned no more. I tried to induce some of the Indians to lead me into the valley, but they shrugged their shoulders at my offers of money, till at last a fine looking young buck who spoke pretty good English told me:

"You get Jim Look Once. Him go in Ghost Valley. Might never come back, too. All right." By which I understood that Jim Look Once was the outcast son of the dead chief. And so it proved. I had no trouble in finding him nor in securing his services. He was an ill-favored, one-eyed Indian about 40 years old, stoop-shouldered, skulking and evidently bowed with the misfortunes of his forbears. A miner named Schoolcraft, whom we had picked up at Silver City, and Dr. Hickman, the geologist, made up our party, and at daybreak one June morning, with Jim Look Once leading the pack mule, we started for Ghost Valley. On the evening of the second day, just as the sun was sinking behind the western mountains, we stood upon a high shelf of granite which looked sheer into the round bowl of the haunted valley. The depression, more than 2,000 feet in depth and perhaps seven miles in circumference, was so beautiful in its motionless silence that I could hardly resist the desire to plunge onward into its mysteries. The yellow radiance of the evening sun seemed to sift even to its depths; no sound of bird or breeze or waterfall broke the perfect silence; there was no motion in the tall trees or sprawling shrubs, nor in the weeds and vines which covered its precipitous walls with luminous verdure.

"But we camped where we were for the night, and often during the dark hours I woke and saw Jim Look Once sitting at the verge of the rock gazing silently into the shadowy abyss. No howl of coyote or scream of night bird broke the stillness, and even when the sun reddened the east, nature seemed

to sleep on, voiceless and unmoved. The Indian led us down an almost perpendicular trail that seemed to vanish as the parted shrubbery closed behind us. When we reached the depths the air seemed suddenly cooled, and although we found no living water, we passed a pool covered with lily pads and yellow ooze that almost sickened us with its suffocating perfume. Almost in the centre of the oval bottom land we came upon traces of the burned Navajo village of long ago. Jim, our guide, here abandoned us to our own resources and went ranging about in the thicket like a bird dog working the stubble.

"We found the burial ground in the afternoon, and I think it was Dr. Hickman who came upon the seven baby skeletons. We tried to get our guide to go into some of the higher trees to fetch us down some of the older skeletons, some of which, their weather-stained cerements yet clinging to them, were in a good state of preservation, but Jim Look Once showed a mortal terror of his ancestral dead and would not come near. Being the best climber in our party, I then essayed a tour among the skeletons and had unfashioned a fine articulate one and was coming carefully down, when the Indian saw me and set up an ear-splitting shriek. Then he darted away into the dense underbrush and we saw him no more, that day. But a singular discovery distracted our thoughts from the scared guide. When I got the skeleton down and examined its condition and counted the extraordinary fine teeth which ornamented both jaws, I saw a beautiful polished sphere of chaledony, of a red darker than most carnelian, and about as large as an egg, fixed between the clinched teeth of the skull. We all wondered very much at the strangely beautiful specimen, but when I pried the jaws apart and examined the sphere I found that a segment of it had been cut away, showing an interior like that of the common geod with glittering prismatic stalagmites, microscopically small but very brilliant. And, strangest of all, like a blue-green pupil of this tony orb, a smaller sphere of polished turquoise was set firmly, but without any evident metal, into the open aperture of the waxy carnelian.

"Of course that was the chief reward of our descent into the Ghost Valley. Our guide didn't come back that night or the next day. On the second night, while we were cheering ourselves with another inspection of the mysterious jewel, I thought I heard a faint rustling in the thicket, and I'm sure I saw the green glare of some strange glow-worm, which, as events transpired, might have been Jim Look Once's evil eye. However, we were famished for water and down to our last biscuit, when at last I stumbled across the lost trail and led my two fagged-out comrades out of the damp gorge. At Hermosillo I packed my treasure away in my old leather field trunk. But our runaway Indian had not returned, and as we heard that Major Tuttle was down at Durango nursing a sprained ankle, we all set off for that camp full of our adventures in the haunted valley. We got there later than 10 o'clock at night, and it was nearly 11 the next morning when I arrived at his bedside and began to tell him the story of our adventures. When I got to the part about the big carnelian eye he sat up in his bed, with a very wild look in his face, and whispered: 'Before you say another word, where's that carnelian?' I told him it was packed away in my trunk at the hotel, and that I meant to bring it up and show it to him that very afternoon. 'But you won't, professor,' he said confidently, 'for it isn't in your trunk. It's on its way back to the Navajos at this minute. From my window early this morning I saw Jim Look Once galloping up the Hermosa trail, and the look on his face was that of a transfigured brave.'

"I refused to believe that my carnelian was gone, but I almost ran back to my hotel. I spent most of that day searching for it, and, though my trunk was locked and its contents seemingly undisturbed, there was no trace of the treasure. Major Tuttle told me that night that I had found what the Navajos had prized most of all their lost riches, the eye of that old idol that had been destroyed with the chief who once guarded it. Jim Look Once had probably watched me showing it to my comrades and had followed us in the night to Durango. I suppose he picked my pockets of the keys and opened the trunk while we slept. But we never found out anything more of the mystery except that, when I visited the Navajos five years ago old Jim Look Once was a 'heap big chief,' with many blankets and hundreds of ponies, and from a beaded girdle about his neck there swung a bulbous bag of buckskin, which, I doubt not, contained the sacred emblem of his nobility, the carnelian of Ghost Valley."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Diamond.

None can tell where the diamond goes to in combustion. Burn it, and it leaves no ash; the flame is exterior, like that of a cork, and when it has blazed itself out there remains not even so much as would dust the antennae of a butterfly.

SAMPLES COST MONEY.

FORTUNES SPENT BY THE BIG STORES IN SUPPLYING THEM.

Few People Realize the Extent of the Sampling Departments in the Modern Retail Dry Goods Shops—It Has Become a Great Factor in the Trade.

Ten big retail dry goods houses in down town Chicago send out every year 220,000 yards of woolen dress goods, representing a retail price of 75 cents a yard, and only that an individual customer may satisfy herself as to what is being worn, or—in one case out of five—that she may order a dress pattern from one of these samples. Eighty thousands yards of silk are cut into minute triangles, squares and parallelograms, meaning a retail loss of \$200,000 a year to these ten stores. And on the top of this, nearly every line of goods in a house suffers from the shears of the sample cutting department, aggregating in these ten stores more than \$150,000 a year. These totals amount of \$317,000.

And in the face of these figures it may be said that the "sample craze," as it existed in the time of the crazy-quilt, is virtually a dead fad.

Few people realize the extent of the sampling department of the modern retail dry goods house. Fewer still realize that when a bolt of dress goods comes into the house and is unpacked, the first thing done with it is to snip off a full yard from the bolt ranging from twenty-five to fifty yards, and perhaps two yards from the bolt that runs longer than this. As much of this goods is fifty-four to sixty inches wide, the average of one yard to the bolt is low, as is the price fixed at 75 cents. From one-third to one-half a yard of this clipping goes directly to the sample cutting room. In sending up these clippings they are bunched according to values and without reference to colors or shades.

There may be ten strips from as many pieces of goods, the whole bunch held together by a tag on which the cost price is marked. The manager of the cutting department receives this, and with some general directions the goods are turned over to the boy who is to do the cutting. The average width of the strips into which this cloth is cut is 1 1/4 inches, and the average length of the samples cut from these strips is three inches. Before cutting into sections the strips of cloth, perhaps six deep, are stuck through with the pins of the price tag and at the interval of three inches. Then the strips are cut across just above the tag.

Thus the manager of the department has on the table before him the little bunches of cloth of various shades and colors, but of uniform price. They are classed as to material, also, so that a person familiar with goods may explain just what kind of goods she wants, and out of the selection of shades and colors sent to her she may choose something to suit her. Cutting these goods on another scale for dress-makers, the samples sent out are 3 by 6 inches, and frequently in some goods of peculiar pattern in the weaving the shape of the sample must be altered in order to show the novelty. Sticking a pair of pin points through six or eight thicknesses of woolen dress goods is easy, but to stick them through as many pieces of cotton goods is another task, and in order to make this easy the cutter jabs the pins into a cake of soap before him, the soap acting as a lubricant without greasing the samples. The tag which is pierced by these pins points and so held to place bear the name of the dry goods firm in miniature, and on it are marked the price and width of the goods.

There are Chicago houses which have a steady call for these samples from Maine to California and from Canada to the Gulf of Mexico. In filling these requests, too, envelopes weighing one to eight ounces, are sent out, the average being about four ounces at one cent an ounce. As a probable reaction from the times of the "crazy quilt," about one-fifth of these samples sent out come back to the house sending them. There is seldom any request made that this be done, and there are few of these samples that are of any use to the house when they have come back. There are two reasons for it: First, the samples have been tossed and fingered so much that they are not presentable, and, on the other hand, many pieces represented by samples that may have gone out four weeks before, already have been sold out.

A few houses which send out silks from a sample-cutting department, however, ask for their return, on pain of not sending out to the delinquent the house's next catalogue. In most cases, however, silk samples are cut at the retail silk counters and sent up to the mailing room, and when so cut the salesman below cuts his mark into the samples in such a way as not only to identify it, but to spoil it for any crazy-quilting bee. In spite of the large piece of goods, cut especially for the sample department, too, there is scarcely a bolt of dressmaking goods in a downtown house which has not been snipped and hacked at its end, the samples being passed out over the counters.

On a piece of goods that retails from

\$2.50 to \$6 a yard, these further inches cut from a bolt that is only twenty-five yards long represent an appreciable proportion of loss. In every such case this nicked end must be subtracted from the total cost of the original bolt. A bolt of goods twenty-five yards long will make about three dresses, while from five of these bolts the making of one dress easily may be lost to samples.

In one of the largest retail houses in Chicago the time for the sample craze sets in about Feb. 15 on summer goods and about Sept. 1 for winter goods. At such times 600 letters a day is a fair average. In this house the silks, laces and finer goods generally are cut at their several retail counters and cut only on order. For this purpose sample blanks are sent down to the salesman, and if other samples are asked from the sample-cutting room they are all "assembled" in pigeon-hole boxes, from which they are mailed just as soon as the list is complete.

"No one not in the business knows just how hard it is to meet some of these requests," said the manager of one of the large departments for sample cutting. "It would take an expert mind reader, working in conjunction with the owner of the mind, to find it out with any certainty. In my experience a vast number of out-of-town requests for samples are prompted by the desire of women in obscure places to know 'just what is being worn.'

"A look at some of the samples returned to us would indicate that a dozen sewing societies had passed them all in review. There's nothing carried in stock in this house that we are not asked to cut samples from. Cais for carpet samples are frequent, and many times a large piece has to be cut from the roll in order to give any idea of the pattern. Sometimes before a bolt of goods of any kind is sold two or three cuttings are made into it for samples, and then when half a dozen bolts and pieces of bolts that "drag" are finally bunched and marked down more samples must be cut off.

"Looking at this seeming waste of cloth, it would seem to be almost too heavy to be considered, but every year the territory of the mail-order business is enlarging, until it has become one of the great factors in the trade of every big retail house. Considered as an established department that must be kept up, the sample-cutting rooms are important as advertising centres. Sending a bunch of new goods patterns to the ordinary country town, we might count that at least half a dozen families will see it, and even if our retail trade through mail orders is not stimulated, we may count that many a country merchant is reminded of our jobbing department by these students of samples. Sample cutting has come to stay, but, thank goodness, the crazy quilt has gone, probably never to return."—Chicago Tribune.

A Terrible Moment.

Professor Oscar Browning, writing in the Century of "The Royal Family of England," tells this anecdote of Queen Victoria:

One can imagine a privy council at which the new ministers had to be enrolled. The admitted members stood round the room; the novices knelt in the centre. The Queen looked wistfully at those who were technically her servants, but who were really her masters, wondering what her relations with them would be, and whether they were fit to bear the burden intrusted to them. Some who accept office are perhaps surprised at the details of the ceremony. One whose duties necessitated that he should be for some time absolutely alone with the queen, in a small room without a single attendant, wondered what she would say to him and he reply to her. The difficulty was solved by his saying nothing, and the queen only remarking, when she had to sign his commission: "What a tremendously long way they have put the ink off."

A Much-Traveled Goat.

On April 28, 1772, there died at Mile End a celebrated goat. She had been twice round the world—somewhat of a feat in those days—once on the discovery ship Dolphin, under Captain Wallis and once on the Endeavor, under Captain Cook. She was admitted to the privileges of an in-pensioner of Greenwich hospital by warrant of the lords of the admiralty, but before she could avail herself of the honor she died. Dr. Johnson wrote a couplet which the distinguished animal for some time wore round her neck. Here it is:

Perpetui ambita bis terra praeemia
lactis,
Hac habet, altrici capra secunda Jo-
vis.

Five Facts.

No fewer than 587 languages are spoken in Europe.

The biggest university in the world is in Paris, with 9300 students.

Wild canaries were not yellow originally, but green or gray in color.

A host named Bacon keeps the Shakespeare restaurant at Stratford-on-Avon.

The heat of a common coal fire is 1140 degrees; but it takes 3479 degrees to melt iron.

A SWISS METEORITE.

Found Just After Its Fall Not Far From Lausanne.

Mr. Mermod communicates to the Astronomical society of France an account of a meteorite found not far from Lausanne, Switzerland, a short time after its fall. The distance is sufficiently unusual to demand notice. On November 30, 1901, four foresters were at work when they heard above them a noise like "the slow fire of infantry" or of "stones ground together." Some 40 seconds later there was a whistling in the air not unlike the noise of a "wheat-reaping machine," and the noise of a fall was heard. The men searched for the body causing the noise, and in searching found a branch of a tree lying on the ground some 30 feet away from its parent tree.

The tree trunk was marked with two fresh wounds in the bark and the meteorite, that has rebounded, was itself found about 15 feet distant. It was still hot, about 50 degrees Centigrade, 122 Fahrenheit, by estimation. It had broken in rebounding and three pieces of it were found. The meteorite weight 705 grams (about 21 ounces) and its form was that of a polyhedron, almost pyramidal. Its surface was black and polished, covered with a patina half a millimetre in thickness. The specimen has been deposited in the Lausanne Museum. It was a part of a larger mass, evidently, for at various places in the vicinity the noise of an explosion was heard by different persons, some of the places being 20 miles distant from the site of the fall. It is a curious coincidence that an earthquake shock was registered at the same moment at one of the Swiss observatories near by. There was probably no connection whatever between the two phenomena.—Philadelphian Record.

Making Baseballs.

The process of making baseballs on a wholesale plan is a rather interesting one, consuming in a single season something like 8000 skins. The scrapings from the shoe factories, of which the "raw" balls are moulded, are stored in cellars of about one acre area, and from this material the balls are shaped by hand.

According to quality, the ball is bound by a few or several dozen rounds of cord. The "raw" balls are placed in automatic moulds, shaping the ball, and at the same time pressing out all moisture, to the tune of three hundred gross a day. One employee will shape as many as 4000 of these raw balls in a single working day, says the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

The newly pressed balls are then sorted and allowed to dry out for a period of from three to four weeks, when their weight is reduced to perhaps five ounces. Something like two hundred of these twine-bound leather balls can be found in the bins at all times.

In the mean time the skin covers for the balls have been seasoned and dressed on the floor below, and, as a last stage in the process, rubbed back and forth against an upright blade, to take out all kinks in the skins and also whiten them. The covers are cut from the skins by hand and sewn around the balls by women. Each woman is expected to finish 15 dozen balls daily. From every skin from 15 to 30 pairs of covers are obtained.

All in all, it takes about six weeks to turn out a baseball, and the prices of the product will vary from 3 cents to \$1.25. The largest sales are of the 5-cent balls.

The Indian Creation Legend.

The earliest source for the religion of India is the hymns of the Rig Veda, the date of which is now fixed at about 1000 B. C. In one of these hymns we encounter as the creator Purusha, who is simply a "magnified man." A pantheistic turn, however, is given to this conception under the influence of which Purusha becomes the "all in all," and is identified with the universe, with what has been and what shall be. All gods, animals, and castes are parts of him. The moon is his mind, the sun his eye, from his mouth sprang Indra and Agni, and from his breath Vayu; space from his navel, heaven from his head, and the earth from his feet. This emanation theory, when freed from its primitive elements, becomes pantheism, pure and simple. In accord with this view the source of creative activity is carried back in other hymns to "desire." We read in Vedic literature that "desire is the seed of the mind."—Morris Jastrow, Jr., in Harper's Magazine.

An Exception.

"It is a great injustice to say that we put prices up," said the trust magistrate.

"I am sorry if I have done you any injustice," answered the plain citizen, "but there is a general impression to that effect."

"It is a very erroneous impression. When we desire to buy anything ourselves we always put the prices down."—Washington Star.

Salmon frozen in Oregon and shipped to the cities of Germany can be bought there for 35 cents a pound, while German salmon costs \$1.25 a pound.

An Owlish Bellinger.

Last year a pair of large brown owls had a nest in a wood, close down to the shore on Milford Haven, with a road passing through it. On several occasions the cock bird violently attacked dogs passing through the wood. This year the male bird has not only attacked dogs, but has several times flown down most viciously in daylight at people walking along the road. He tore a boy's ear, and his last performance was to knock a man down with the suddenness of his swoop and injure his face so badly that it is feared he will lose his eye. The bird has since been shot.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or new shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, sweating, itching feet, ingrowing nails, corns and bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmsted, 120 Roy, N. Y.

More attention than ever is being used for the caps of fruit jars for all classes of goods.

J. S. Parker, Fredonia, N. Y., says: "Shall not call on you for the \$100 reward, for I believe Hall's Catarrh Cure will cure any case of catarrh. Was very bad." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

When a fellow has no bank account to draw on it doesn't do him much good to draw on his imagination.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Sent in bottles and treated free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 481 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A man never forgets how good he is to others.

Mrs. Winslow's Scolding Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

A man may know his own mind and not know very much at that.

Tiso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. Saxe, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1909.

The fellow who borrows fifty cents is content to do things by halves.

A \$25,000,000 MOTH, THIS

EATS A THIRD OF THE APPLE AND PEAR CROP YEARLY.

Yet Scarcely One Farmer in Ten Has Ever Seen a Codling Moth—That is Because It Works at Night and It is Not Attracted by a Flame.

"Although it costs the farmers of New York State one-third of their apple and pear crop every year," said an entomologist, in the New York Sun, "which means in money at least \$3,000,000, and that is less than one-eighth of what it costs the farmers and fruit growers annually in the country at large, scarcely one farmer or fruit grower in ten ever saw a codling moth. Yet the insect during its breeding season is busy by tens of thousands in every orchard.

"The reason why the codling moth is so common is that it alone among the many varieties of moths, has not the habit of being attracted at night by a light or flame, and it has the faculty of secreting itself so completely during the day that the most violent disturbance of its retreat does not cause it to take wing or move from its lurking places in the orchard trees, the rough scaly bark of which it so closely resembles that even if one of the insects were resting on the exterior of the bark it would defy the sharpest of eyes to detect.

"A flaming torch placed at night under every tree in an orchard would fail to draw a single codling moth from its work of egg laying in the trees, although its cousins of all varieties would be hastening from all directions to meet destruction in the fascinating flame.

"The average lay person knows nothing about the codling moth in its relation to the worm he finds so frequently in the apple he bites into, and, as a matter of fact, it is only within recent years that entomologists even have acquainted themselves with the entire life history of the insect.

"The codling moth emerges from its cocoon about ten days after the apple blossoms have fallen from the trees in the spring and the young fruit is grown to perhaps an inch in diameter. The cocoons lie beneath the scaly bark of the apple tree trunks.

"The moth is about half an inch long and has four wings. It comes from the cocoon at night and at once begins depositing its eggs. A codling moth's egg is nearly flat, and not larger than a small pinhead. So small is it that, although the moth has been known to naturalists for nearly three centuries, it was only four or five years ago its egg was discovered positively and described.

"The egg is deposited and glued to the surface of the apple, only a single egg on an apple. If one codling moth finds that another one has already fastened an egg on an apple, it will not leave an egg of its own there, but will seek unpreempted fruit.

"Each moth lays from eighty to 100 eggs. The egg hatches a tiny worm at the end of perhaps ten days, always at night.

"The worm at once crawls to the blossom end of the apple, enters the cavity there and tunnels down to the core, where it feasts and grows and fattens on the heart of the fruit, and at the end of the month tunnels its way back to the surface, emerging a plump, pinkish caterpillar, three-quarters of an inch long, always coming out at night. In truth, this creature, at all stages of its existence, seems to love darkness better than light.

"It makes its way without delay to the trunk of the tree, where it wraps itself about with its cocoon beneath a sheltering scale of bark, and remains there in hiding until it in turn develops into a moth the next season, or, if the fruit in which it had its home be an early variety, the same season, in which case the caterpillar undergoes a double metamorphosis.

"Tiny as the codling moth's egg is, there is a fly so small that it can deposit as many as four of its own eggs into a single egg of the moth. This fly's eggs hatch worms that devour the embryo of the moth in the egg, and thus hosts of the moth's ravenous progeny are destroyed before they have begun active life.

"Other parasitic enemies of the caterpillar make away with untold numbers of the insects, and vast numbers of the cocoons are uncovered and their contents devoured by woodpeckers and other insectivorous birds, but enough come to maturity to assess a bounty of \$25,000,000 a year on the farmers of the country to keep them in board and lodging.

"Nothing but spraying the trees with a solution of Paris green during the period when the worms are on their way from the egg to tunnel into the apple at the blossom end checks the ravages of the pest, and this the farmers as a rule resolutely persist in not doing.

"The codling moth was first known as such in this country in Massachusetts in 1819, although its worm had been working disastrously on the New England orchards for seventy-five years, the work being charged to the grub of the curculio, a beetle. The moth is supposed to have been brought to Boston from Southern Europe in an

importation of apples about the middle of the last century.

"In 1819 Joseph Tufts, of Cambridge, decided to breed some of the supposed curculio grubs, and the result was a beautiful four-winged moth, which he identified as the codling moth. The pest gradually spread through the country with emigration from the East, until to-day there is not an orchard on the continent which it does not rob of nearly half its annual yield."

UNITED AGAINST SCHEMERS.

These Merchants Will Advertise Only in Newspapers in the Future.

The merchants and business men of Scottdale, Pa., have formed an association against all fake advertising. Hereafter they will place their advertising money into the one daily and two weekly newspapers published in the town. They have unanimously endorsed the newspaper as being the best medium of advertising and the only one that proves satisfactory at all times.

The local merchants had become disgusted at the frequent instances in which they were talked or virtually forced into advertising schemes which turned out worthless.

Church programs and programs for local entertainments are also under the ban, as many of the merchants complain that with every entertainment given, where there is an excuse for publishing a program they are solicited for an advertisement.

Some of the merchants asserted that they have spent from \$100 to \$500 a year in schemes which were wholly without any return as advertising, and which cut them down just that much in their newspaper advertising.

WISE WORDS.

There are not many letters in "good-by," but how many tears!

Honey fed by an enemy were more bitter than aloes from a friend.

Condemnation is a cloak with which disappointment covers a bruise.

The friendship that will survive several unpaid loans is a holy thing.

Marriage is never a failure while the relationship itself is respected.

There are many new things under the sun to those ignorant of the old ones.

The man who never committed a folly never will achieve greatness; he has yet to live.

Very revengeful things have been written with a gold pen, and in sympathetic ink.

Tell no secrets to a stranger, for it has been said one's friends are scarcely safe with them.

We are always waiting for opportunity. When it comes we let it pass by with a doubting glance. It seldom returns.

Generosity is a beautiful quality, but there are too many who appear generous who are merely calculating upon returns.—Philadelphia Record.

The Midshipman of To-Day.

The midshipman who presents himself to most of us has a flavor of Maryat's immortal creation of Mr. Easy. In Irish ports, where Mr. Midshipman Easy is not so familiar a sight as in England, our coming Nelsons have sometimes a little difficulty in preserving their gravity. A boat comes to the stairs of a pier. The midship in charge is possibly more vigorously got up than usual, to impress the natives of the savage land. Bidley is looking at him. "Ho! mister sailor, will ye sell that choild?" "In bow! Way 'nuff. Forward there! Clear the stairs! Liberty men to land!" So hails young Nelson, but Bidley will not let him have the dignity of his position. "Hand me up that pretty boy wid the roses in his cheeks—tis him I want to kiss. And me—Miss Kate Macarney, attendant of this pier since George the Fourth was King! You won't kiss me, boy? Then you shall not land." Midshipman Rodney Nelson Camperdown has to submit to sights of this kind. It is on record that one of the good breed which makes our admirals was once carried along the decks of a flagship under the arms of a negress, who wished to complain to the captain that this disgraceful boy had not paid his washing bill.—Navy and Army.

The Printing of Bibles.

The printing of the Bible is the most strictly guarded work in existence—a fact which appears strange until we reflect on the mischief an inaccurate Bible might bring about. The king's printers and the two universities of Oxford and Cambridge give to the world all the Bibles printed in the United Kingdom, except some printed by special license. A few years ago the question arose whether the word "spirit" in Matthew iv. 1, and Mark i. 12, should have a capital "S," it having been previously printed with a small one, and, although the word was obviously wrongly printed, it was not until after the ruling powers at the universities and the king's printers had met in solemn council that leave was given to use the capital letter. Nothing sanctioned by authority in 1611 may be changed without creating something akin to revolution in the places where Bibles are printed.—Liverpool Post.

VENTILATING COAL MINES.

The Presence of Fire Damp Adds to the Cost.

In Great Britain the coal lies at very great depths. In America a shaft of 200 feet is considered fairly deep, while one of 200 yards in England is but a shallow pit, and some few workings are nearly 4,000 feet deep. The result of this is that the cost of hauling the coal out and the pumping of large quantities of water from great depths make coal mining very expensive in Great Britain. A drift mine is more cheaply ventilated than a shaft one, and the mines are much more fiery in England than they are in America. The presence of fire damp in British mines greatly impedes the rapidity of working and adds to the cost in many ways. There are many stringent regulations to be carried out with a view to the prevention of explosions, which nevertheless, occur only too frequently, and when they do they are usually of a very serious nature, causing large loss of life and property. Frequently several months elapse before the mines are in complete working order again after such an accident. The cost of this loss of life and property naturally is very great.

Centenary of Trousers.

Most people will be surprised to hear that trousers, as at present worn by the male portion of humanity, have just celebrated their centenary, but according to fashion, such is undoubtedly the case. They "came in" on account of the high living prevalent in England a hundred years ago. This produced a good deal of gout, whose twinings the tight-fitting costume in use at that period made unbearable. Hence the invention of the wider form of garment, which soon became popular, and was adopted by many royal personages at home and abroad. Among the "dandies" of the period, however, the new style was regarded with contempt, and when Almack's self was once refused admission because the great Duke of Wellington himself was once refused admission because he presented himself in trousers instead of the (for that time) orthodox rather garments. So far has their sway now extended that they threaten to supplant even the Scottish kilt.

Berlin's Horseflesh Steaks Popular.

The consumption of horseflesh among the poorer classes of Berlin has been steadily growing from year to year. There exists a private establishment in the Greifswalder street where 13,000 horses, to the value of £125,000, were slaughtered last year for the purpose of being turned into steaks and sausages. The Berlin Town Council is now considering the advisability of constructing additional buildings at the place where the public slaughterhouse is situated. They will provide accommodation for many hundreds of horses at a time which are destined to find an inglorious death at the hands of the city butchers.

In many places of Greece a cream-colored water jug or jar is made which is so porous that when filled with water the moisture keeps continually exuding to the outside and there evaporating, which wonderfully cools the contents, especially when the vessel stands in a draft. These cheap "water-coolers" are used by everybody, rich and poor, and great numbers of them are manufactured and sold every year.

RIPANS

I use Ripans Tabules for periodic headaches, always with quick relief. Only last evening a lady asked me what I thought good for pain in the stomach from eating rich food, and I gave her a Ripans Tabule. To-day she tells me she has bought a package, the one I gave her helped her so much.

At druggists. The Five-Cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, 60 cents, contains a supply for a year.

\$10,000 PER YEAR.

Agents Wanted.—Largest real estate firm in the world is establishing agencies throughout the United States for the sale of the New York City property on instalments of \$5 to \$10 per month, carrying a life insurance.

Besides an enormous local business the outside demand for an opportunity to share in the growth of the Imperial City of the World has been so great the past year and a half that we have sold nearly \$1,000,000 worth of property from Alaska to South Africa. Our agents are making from \$1,000 to \$25,000 a year.

A business conducted as honestly and conservatively as ours is capable of as great development as the National Life Insurance Company with infinitely greater ease, with a compensation five times as great and the opportunity for an energetic, honest, intelligent and responsible man to build up a permanent business for themselves and share in the subsequent growth which is sure to come to us. No representative who is not willing to work energetically or who has not sufficient capital to visit New York to see our premises and be taught the most effective method of doing business, to all who meet these requirements and can give references as to their character and ability, we will make most liberal terms, spending more money in instruction and equipment for the man than their New York trip has cost.

WOOD, HARMON & CO., Dept. Y-1, 256 Broadway, New York City.

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL
PAIN OF ANY KIND
ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

KIDNEY TROUBLES.

Mrs. Louise M. Gibson Says That This Fatal Disease is Easily Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I felt very discouraged two years ago. I had suffered so long with kidney troubles and other complications, and had taken so much medicine without relief that I began to think there was no hope for me. Life looked so good to me, but what is life without health? I wanted to be well.



MRS. LOUISE M. GIBSON.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me and made me well, and that is why I gladly write you this, and gladly thank you; six bottles was all I took, together with your Pills. My headache and backache and kidney trouble went, never to return; the burning sensation I had left altogether; my general health was so improved I felt as young and light and happy as at twenty."—Mrs. Louise Gibson, 4513 Langley Ave., Chicago, Ill.—\$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.

If you feel that there is anything at all unusual or puzzling about your case, or if you wish confidential advice of the most experienced, write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and you will be advised free of charge. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured and is curing thousands of cases of female trouble.



Good Things to Eat

From Libby's famous hygienic kitchens, where purity prevails. All meats used in

LIBBY'S Natural Flavor Food Products

are U. S. Government Inspected. The wholesomeness and goodness of every article is preserved in its preparation for your convenience. In the handy ker-opening cans. A supply on your pantry shelves enables you to have always at hand the essentials to the very best meals. The little book "How to Make Good Things to Eat," tells all about them—sent free. Libby's Atlas of the World, mailed free for 10 cents postage.

LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY, CHICAGO.



W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 & \$3.50 SHOES WHICH MAKE

W. L. Douglas shoes are the standard of the world. This is the reason W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other two manufacturers.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$4 SHOES CANNOT BE EXCELLED.

1899 sales, \$1,103,820. 1907 sales, \$2,310,060. 1st 6 months, 1st 6 months, \$1,103,820. Best imported and American leathers, Healy's Patent, Calif. Enamel, Box Calif. Calif. Vic. Kid, Corona, Calif. Kangaroo, East Coast, English, used. Caution! The genuine name W. L. DOUGLAS name and price stamped on bottom. Shoes by mail, 25c extra. Hints, Catalog free. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY: gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment FREE. DR. M. E. GASKIN'S, Box E, Atlanta, Ga.

PENSION JOHN W. JORDAN, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 15 years civil war, adjudicating claims, atty since

P. N. L. S. O.

PISO'S CURE FOR LUNGS WHILE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup, Taste Good, Use in time. You be druggists. CONSUMPTION

Your Hair

"Two years ago my hair was falling out badly. I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor, and soon my hair stopped coming out." Miss Minnie Hoover, Paris, Ill.

Perhaps your mother had thin hair, but that is no reason why you must go through life with half-starved hair. If you want long, thick hair, feed it with Ayer's Hair Vigor, and make it rich, dark, and heavy.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Cross?

Poor man! He can't help it. It's his liver. He needs a liver pill. Ayer's Pills.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

Buckingham's Dye

50 cts. of druggists or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.



ALABASTINE

The Only Durable Wall Coating

Wall Paper is unsanitary. Kalsomines are temporary, rot, rub off and scale. ALABASTINE is a pure, permanent and artistic wall coating, ready for the brush by mixing in cold water. For sale by paint dealers everywhere.

Buy in packages and beware of worthless imitations.

ALABASTINE COMPANY, Grand Rapids, Mich.



Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
BEST FOR THE BOWELS
Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

FRIDAY EVENING, AUG. 8, 1902.

Republican Convention.

GETTYSBURG, Aug. 4.—The County Convention to-day elected Dr. C. L. Myers, of York Springs, President; Augustus Crouse, of Littlestown, V. President, and Henry Snyder, of Mountjoy, and H. C. Lacy, of Arendtsville, Secretaries. Following is the ticket named by the convention.

For Congress, W. A. Himes, of New Oxford, was named as the county candidate and was given the right to name his conferees. Representative Donald P. McPherson, of Gettysburg, was named by acclamation for the Senate, with the privilege of selecting his conferees. Ex-Representative J. R. Bittinger, of Berwick, and E. A. Seabrook, of Liberty, were named for the Assembly.

The other nominees are: Sheriff, A. Calvin Baschoar, Cumberland township; Clerk of the Courts, Wm. P. Baker, of Hamilton; Register and Recorder, P. C. Sowers, of Franklin; District Attorney, Robert E. Wible, Gettysburg; County Treasurer, William Hummer, Gettysburg; County Commissioners, A. M. Waybright, Freedom, and James E. Bell, Straban; Director of the Poor, D. A. Weikert, Littlestown; Auditors, David McClellan, Hamiltonban, George D. Thomas, Cumberland.

The committee on resolutions were John M. Blocher, Gettysburg; James L. Spangler, of Reading; Joshua Biehl, of Germantown; J. C. Smith, of McSherrytown; Charles M. Wolf, of East Berlin. The following nominations were made for the various offices:

Congress—W. A. Himes of New Oxford, and Wm. A. Scott of Gettysburg.

Senate—Donald P. McPherson of Gettysburg.

Legislature—John R. Bittinger of Berwick township, Dr. J. G. Stover of Bendersville, E. A. Seabrook of Liberty, C. H. Beamer of Menallen, James McBeth of McAllen, Chas. B. Stover of Conewago.

Sheriff—J. C. D. Lower of Arendtsville, Park H. Myers of York Springs, Morgan Mickle of Gettysburg, A. Calvin Baschoar of Cumberland.

District Attorney—R. E. Wible and Wm. P. Quimby of Gettysburg.

Clerk of the Courts—Wm. P. Baker of Hamilton, and Charles E. Deatrick of Straban.

Register and Recorder—B. F. Gise of Tyrone, H. U. Water of Butler, J. L. Staub of Hamilton, P. C. Sowers of Franklin.

County Treasurer—J. W. Garlich, C. A. Trostle, Wm. Hummer, M. F. Williams, J. Harry Stine, J. M. Minnigh, all of Gettysburg.

County Commissioner—A. M. Waybright of Freedom, Henry M. Strine of Mountpleasant, John F. Bushey of Franklin, T. G. Heckenluber of Menallen, J. J. Small of Mountpleasant, Jas. E. Bell of Straban.

Director of the Poor—Edw. Waltman of Conewago, Wm. Yount and G. A. Weikert both of Littlestown.

Auditor—Geo. D. Thomas of Cumberland, Charles Myers of Littlestown, D. McClellan of Hamiltonban, E. F. Kepner of Straban, John P. Little Mountpleasant.

The vote for Congress.

Himes	58
Scott	9

For the Assembly:

Seabrook	46½
Bittinger	46½
Beamer	18
McBeth	6
Stoner	18

For Sheriff:

Lower	124	9
Myers	13	3
Mickle	5	5
Baschoar	394	51

The first ballot was declared invalid, there being more votes than delegates.

For District Attorney:

Wible	49
Quimby	19

For Clerk of the Courts:

Baker	441	46½
Deatrick	25	21½

The first ballot was declared invalid, there being more votes voted than delegates.

For Register and Recorder:

Gise	81	32
Walter	5*	
Staub		
Sowers	31	55

For County Treasurer:

Garlach	2	4½
Trostle	24	18½
Hummer	28½	39½
Williams		
Stine	1*	
Minnigh	5½	6

For Commissioner:

Waybright	43	41
Strine	22	16 10*
Bushey	24	20 14 15*
Heckenluber	17	15 7 6*
Small	19	22 19 21 24
Bell	17	13 14 25 44

For Director of the Poor:

Yount	13
Waltman	17
Weikert	36

For Auditor:

Thomas	40
Kepner	17
Little	24
McClellan	44

* Withdrawn.

E. P. Sachs was selected as Chairman of the County Committee.

The resolutions adopted praise the administration of President Roosevelt and endorse Pennypacker for Governor, but fail to endorse the administration of Governor Stone. They also approve of

active, the Hon. Robert J. Lewis

The conferees selected by the Congressional candidate are instructed to meet upon an equal representation with York county in conference for the nomination of Congressional candidate for the 20th Congressional District

The Executive Committee have full power to fill any and all vacancies that may occur in the ticket.

H. N. Gitt, of Hanover, was again nominated for Congress by the York County Democratic Convention Tuesday. Except for Congress, the "machine" lost all their candidates in the county.

The resolutions adopted recite the fact that York county is four times as large as Adams county, that the old Nineteenth District rules should prevail, that a new compact should be entered into on the same principles, and that the congressional nominee of the convention be empowered to elect three conferees to support him in all conferences. The first conference will meet at Gettysburg August 13.

Twin Brothers Meet Death in a Well.

Joseph and Samuel Trite at McKinty, Carroll county, were suffocated by gasses in an old well on their father's place, and another brother, Edward Trite, narrowly escaped the same fate. Some earth had fallen into the well and Mr. Trite and his sons attempted to clean it. Fearing the presence of gasses a lighted candle was lowered into the well, which burned all right. Edward went down and filled a bucket, which was drawn up. While the bucket was being emptied he called to the man at the windlass to hurry and lower it, as he was being overcome by gas. The bucket was lowered and he was being drawn up as quickly as possible, but when up about 25 feet he fell from the bucket back to the bottom. His brothers, Joseph and Samuel, went to the rescue and fastened his body in the bucket it was drawn to the surface. The bucket was then lowered, but when it reached the bottom they were too weak to get into it and there was no one to go to their aid.

An alarm was given and a number of people soon arrived on the scene. Considerable over a hundred persons had gathered before one could be found who would venture into the well. Finally Mr. Wilson volunteered, and going down he fastened ropes around the bodies and they were quickly drawn out.

The young men who met their death were twin brothers, aged 23 years. The physician in attendance does not fear fatal results from the gas on the other brother, but he has not been able to ascertain the extent of his injuries sustained by the fall.

BRING your job work to the ITEM office.

A new phase has arisen in connection with the troubles at the York county courthouse. It appears that County Treasurer Thompson has been making his deposits at the Security Title and Trust Company. Since the mandamus proceeding that institution has charged up against Treasurer Thompson \$60,000 of the current year's income derived from taxes and recently deposited in that institution. This was occasioned by the County Commissioners and Thompson making two temporary loans from that institution, one of \$35,000 and the other of \$25,000. When the Commissioners refused to pay these loans, the bank charged the amount of its claim to treasurer Thompson's account, and thus satisfied their claim against the county. Thompson has taken exception to the bank's action, and has so informed the County Commissioners. County Commissioner Hildebrand says that he will issue warrants to cover every penny of the money deposited by Thompson in the security



possible many a bright-faced bride would shrink from the revelation of herself, stripped of all her loveliness. If there is one thing which would make a woman shrink from marriage it is to see the rapid physical deterioration which comes to so many wives. The cause is generally due to womanly diseases. Lost health and lost comeliness are restored by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It cures irregularity and dries weakening drains. It heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness.

It is with the greatest pleasure that I tell you what Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery' have done for me," writes Mrs. Emma L. Bankes, of 1952 North 7th Street, Harrisburg, Pa. "They have done me a world of good. I had female weakness for six years; sometimes would feel so badly I did not know what to do, but I found relief at last, thanks to Dr. Pierce for his kind advice. I have this medicine still in my house and will always keep it."

If you are led to the purchase of "Favorite Prescription" because of its remarkable cures of other women, do not accept a substitute which has none of these cures to its credit.

Free. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Or for cloth-bound volume send 31 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Subscribe for the ITEM, \$1 year.

G. W. Weaver & Son.

The Leaders,

GETTYSBURG, PA.

THE WIDE AWAKE DRY GOODS STORE—if of any size at all—has long ago made plans for the next Fall season. This planning ahead—this ceaseless vigilance, to be at all times up to the times in all lines—is just what has ever given us a constantly increased business each season. It is now the **Cleaning up, or Rummage Sale Period** for us—and in consequence of a larger stock than usual, all Spring and Summer, there are many more **Sacrifice Bargains** than ever before. Goods that must be sold, as it doesn't pay to carry goods over from season to season—no matter how good the value—better a loss now than a possible profit next year. So that it is a great money-saving time to many who can use the goods, either now or future, to look over our many bargains.

Every Day Brings a Mark Down on Some Lines.

We are offering at this time **Special Values in Silks and Dress Goods**, with an unusual good line and assortment to select from—the saving is from 25 to 40 per cent.

Special Closing Price on Walking Skirts, Tailor-made Suits and Shirt Waists.

Dry Goods, Notions, Carpets.

NEW OXFORD

Bargain Grocery Store.

Melons! Cantalopes! Bananas!
Always on hand at Lowest Wholesale Prices.

Sugar! We still have some of that 4c Brown Sugar and 5c White Sugar.

Mackerel! Just opened a bl. of large New Mackerel to sell at 10 cents per pound.

Lion and Arbuckle Coffee still the old price, ...**11½c the lb.**

GOODS DELIVERED TO YOUR DOOR.

Bring along your Eggs, Lard, Cured Meats, Chickens, Calves, &c. I have a retail route in the city for ALL COUNTRY PRODUCE and therefore can pay the HIGHEST CASH PRICE in trade. If you can't take all in trade I will pay the difference in cash at highest cash price.

E. E. FREED,
CARLISLE STREET, NEW OXFORD, PA.

FREE! FREE!

We are this week giving **FREE** to every one of our customers a **PREMIUM** that purchase one pound of Coffee.

Another lot of Pictures received this week. We enlarge them **FREE**. Call and see them.

M. S. Hiteshow, ON THE SQUARE

WENTZ & BRO.,

33 Baltimore Street,

HANOVER, Penn'a.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Taste Good. See in time. No drugging.

Job Printing neat and cheap at the Item office.

BY H. I. SMITH.

TERMS—\$1.00 per annum, in advance—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year. **JOB PRINTING** of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUG. 3, 1902.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Experience often makes a man rich in wisdom, but poor in purse.

When a woman buries the hatchet she allows the handle to stick out.

The people who laugh the loudest are not always having the best time.

Born, July 30, to Mr. and Mrs. Irvin J. Livingston, Pitt street, a son.

Emmert Bros. have had a new tin roof put on their large building corner Center Square and Carlisle street.

Geo. B. Coulson bought the Jacob C. Brown farm near Round Hill containing about 91 acres at \$10 an acre.

By a kick from a calf some time ago butcher Charles Henry, of Hanover, had his thumb broken in two places.

The teachers' institutes of York and Adams counties will be held this year in the week beginning Nov. 24th.

Mrs. L. H. Felix, of East High street, presented us with an apple of the early stripe variety that weighs $\frac{3}{4}$ of a pound.

Mr. A. J. Gulden, of Hanover street, reports a cabbage head taken from his garden that weighed a little over 12 lbs.

The best physic—Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Easy to take. Pleasant in effect. For sale by Randolph Wehler.

Mrs. James W. Ocker has leased the Ocker House, Littlestown, to Wm. F. Rittase, of Shrewsbury, Pa., who will take possession September 1st.

The farm of the late Harry O. Hoke, in Berwick township, containing 76 acres and 41 perches, was sold last Saturday at public sale for \$35 per acre, to Harry Rahn of the same township.

The Valley Chapel Sunday school will hold their annual celebration on Saturday, August 30th, in Mrs. Hendrix's grove, near Bittinger P. O. There will also be a festival in the evening.

A. A. Leber, lodged in jail at Gettysburg for alleged attempt to sell counterfeit Union cigar labels, has been bailed out by Karl E. Katz, of York. He is the manager of the hotel at Winterstown.

At Lancaster, Charles Batzer and Henry Killian were convicted of violating the game laws by hunting with ferrets. They were each fined \$125 for killing five rabbits and \$25 extra for using the ferret.

Send for a catalogue of the State Normal School at Millersville, Pa., if you think of going away to school. Free tuition is offered at this school to students preparing to teach.

Of the new doctors for Pennsylvania, successfully passed the examination of the state board, we notice the names of two from Adams county. Dr. H. M. Hartman, of Mt. Joy township and Dr. C. A. Keagy, of Littlestown.

Constable A. A. Miller took John Schuman to the asylum at the Almshouse on Tuesday. Schuman had been acting in a peculiar manner for the past two months, imagining people were after him to do him harm and other strange fancies.—Comet.

Special attention is called to the advertisement of Wentz & Bro., dry goods merchants, of Hanover, who are going to retire from business. They dispose of their stock of \$33,000 worth of goods at and below cost. See their advertisement in another column.

The Western Maryland Railroad did a land office business with their excursions to Penn Grove Sunday. In all, they carried 6184 persons to the campmeeting grounds, which is 269 more than the second Sunday of last year and 4267 more than last Sunday.

At a meeting of Cigarmakers Union, No. 316, of McSherrystown, a donation of \$150 was voted to the anthracite coal miners' strike relief fund, and the Central Labor Union of Hanover and McSherrystown donated \$20 to the same fund. Committees are collecting money for the same purpose.

Henry L. Shattuck of Shellsburg, Ia., was cured of stomach trouble with which he had been afflicted for years, by four boxes of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. He had previously tried many other remedies and a number of physicians without relief. For sale by Randolph Wehler.

Vincent O'Boyle, of McSherrystown, is confined to bed by kidney trouble.

Mrs. Albert Dillman, of Gettysburg, slipped on the board walk last week and fractured her ankle.

Hon. Edward W. Stahl, of Mummasburg, is suffering from a stroke of paralysis, which he received Sunday morning.

For want of time and space we are obliged to let the list of jurors for August court, and other news items go over to next week.

Great Reduction Sale.

To reduce our stock and make room for our large stock of Fall and Winter goods, we will take 10 cents off each bill of \$1, or more.

G. B. NACE, SON & CO., Hanover

Mr. Jacob Swartz and wife, who removed from West High street, to Hanover in the spring, have removed to Biglerville, where they have purchased a property from Samuel Hoffman.

Clerk of the Courts L. H. Rice last month issued but 6 marriage licenses. In July, 1900, 15 licenses were issued by him and last July 14. Not only has July broken July records but also the records for any month since Mr. Rice has been in office, a period of 2 years and 7 months.

Prof. Theodore D. Culp, who has been principal of the York Springs schools for several years has accepted the principalship of the Holston Institute, Lawson, Tennessee, and left Wednesday to take charge of same. Mr. Culp will visit the Luray Caverns, Natural Bridge, and other interesting points on his way south.

Nace's Reduction Sale.

Beginning Saturday, July 19th, and continuing until September 1st, all goods sold at 10c off each \$1, or above. We give you the discount stamp on this also. G. B. NACE, SON & CO., Hanover.

The Grit, Williamsport's celebrated family newspaper, has just occupied a mammoth new office building as a celebration of its 20th anniversary. The opening was an event in the city. In honor of the occasion, silver souvenir spoons of beautiful design were issued, the receipt of one of which the ITEM acknowledges with thanks.

A whole in the earth about two feet deep and about two feet in diameter, in the middle of the pike surrounding Center Square, in front of the residence of Dr. J. L. Sheetz, on Monday evening, was caused by the giving way of the supports or wood filling of an old well, long since covered over, and remembered by only a few of our older citizens.

5c for No. 1 Carpet Rags.

We pay 5c for No. 1 Carpet Rags during our Reduction Sale, July 19th to September 1st.

G. B. NACE, SON & CO., Hanover.

On last Monday, constable T. O. Gouker, of Littlestown, went to York, and after considerable maneuvering located John Staley, on a farm about three and one half miles out of the city. Mr. Gouker had a warrant for his arrest on the charge of fornication and bastardy, laid by Miss Prudence Shuey, of near Littlestown. Mr. Staley was brought to Littlestown the same evening and placed under a \$500 bond before H. G. Blocher, Esq., for his appearance at August court. Mr. Staley was married several weeks ago to a lady near York.

George Gill, who was arrested two weeks ago in Straban township for larceny, and was placed in jail, died Monday afternoon of heart failure, superinduced by wounds inflicted upon his body by himself, to avoid arrest.

Since his capture he has fought both the surgeons and his jailers in his attempt to keep the wound from being dressed, and his death is directly attributed to blood poisoning, caused by the undressed wound.

Over 175 classes recited daily last session in the Normal Department of the Millersville Normal School. Recreation hour found students playing base-ball, tennis, boating on the lake, promenade on the grounds, sitting in the shade of the great forest trees and enjoying themselves in other ways.

Saturday afternoon in an uninteresting and long-drawn-out game the "Any Moore's" were defeated by the New Oxford Athletic club by the score of 32 to 6. On the side of the York boys the game was featureless, with the exception of Moul, right field, who was the only man on the team who did not make an error; the sequel was he did not have a chance to field the ball. The New Oxford boys, without a single exception, played good ball.

The Juniors of town played the Abbottstown team at the latter place Saturday, and like their Senior brothers were also victorious. It took ten innings to decide the game, the score was 10 to 11 in favor of New Oxford.

On next Saturday the local team will cross bats with the strong "Alerts" from McSherrystown. Game called at 1:30 p. m.

Chicken Soup, Watermelons, Oysters, Beef Tongue, Clam Soup, Ham, Tongue and Cheese Sandwiches, Deviled Crabs, Soda Water, Ice Cream, Etc. At CENTS E. DIEHL'S, Center Square Cafe.

New York will be represented on the battlefield of Gettysburg by a large delegation of its citizens on September 19 and 20. On the 19th the equestrian statue to General Henry W. Slocum, of Brooklyn, will be unveiled. It is expected that Governor Odell, escorted by the Seventh Regiment, will attend this ceremony, and there will also be two troops of regular cavalry and one field battery of regular artillery to do honor to the occasion. Major General Sickles, who lost a leg at Gettysburg, will preside, and Mayor Low will also take part. The Society of the Army of the Potomac will meet the next day.

By the alteration of bills and vouchers and by abstracting bills from the vault and presenting them a second time for payment, the looters of the county treasury have systematically robbed the taxpayers of York county of \$45,000. How much more has been stolen by other devices is still to be learned. Thus far Accountant Landis has only examined bills and vouchers and a summary of his work shows the figures above mentioned. The cash accounts remain to be examined, and more and startling discoveries are expected when they are probed into.

Pickpockets were busy operating in the rush at Penn Grove Station Sunday. C. S. Sterner, of Jefferson, had an exciting experience with two crooks on the 8:23 train for Baltimore. He noticed being jostled by two suspicious characters, and in an instant he felt his wallet being extracted from his hip pocket, containing a snug sum of money. He immediately grappled with the crook, who was trying to make his escape through the train. The conductor and several friends came to his assistance, but the crook dropped the wallet and made his escape. Several women also reported the loss of their purses.

ALL WERE SAVED.—"For years I suffered such untold misery from Bronchitis," writes J. H. Johnston, of Broughton, Ga., "that often I was unable to work. Then, when everything else failed, I was wholly cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. My wife suffered intensely from Asthma, till it cured her, and all our experience goes to show it is the best Croup medicine in the world. A trial will convince you it's unrivaled for Throat and Lung diseases. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Randolph Wehler's."

Barns Struck by Lightning and Burned.

A very severe thunder storm passed over the northern section of this county about one o'clock Sunday night. In the vicinity of East Berlin, the storm was accompanied by a high wind which did considerable damage in the way of leveling fences, uprooting trees, &c., there was also considerable hail fell. The large barn on the farm of J. A. Trostle, near the Paradise church, tenanted by Mr. John Shaffer, (a brother-in-law of butcher M. G. Colestock, of this place,) was struck by lightning and entirely consumed, together with all contents, including the crops, machinery, harness, etc. One large bull and 3 heifers perished in the flames, the rest of the stock was gotten out. The building was fully insured, but the loss to Mr. Shaffer is quite heavy, as he carried but a small insurance on the personal effects.

The barn on the farm of George Stambach, in Reading township, some distance north of Hampton, was struck by lightning and consumed. One calf and eight sheep were burned, together with all the grain, machinery, etc., except a buggy and grain drill. Loss over \$2000, partially insured.

Large Deed Recorded.

Last week what was doubtless the largest deed ever recorded in Adams county was filed in the office of Register & Recorder H. G. Wehler at the Court house, the document covering 37 large pages.

The deed conveys 19,000 acres of land of E. Waterman Dwight, as trustee of the Mont Alto Furnace Company, and in his own right to the State of Pennsylvania, the land being situated in Hamiltonban township, Adams county, and in Green, Quincy, Guilford and Washington townships, Franklin county. As already known the land is to be used as a State Forestry Reserve, and altogether about 45,000 acres of forest land is being secured by the State in the vicinity of Mont Alto. 2813 $\frac{1}{2}$ acres of this land is situated in Hamiltonban township, the balance lying in Franklin county. The price paid for the 19,000 acres involved is \$61,725.55, making the price \$3.25 per acre. After being recorded here the deed was taken to Chambersburg to be entered in records of Franklin county.

My boy when four years old was taken with colic and cramps in his stomach. I sent for the doctor and he injected morphine, but the child kept getting worse. I then gave half a teaspoonful of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and in half an hour he was sleeping and soon recovered.—F. L. Wilkins, Shell Lake, Wis. Mr. Wilkins is bookkeeper for the Shell Lake Lumber Co. For sale by Randolph Wehler.

Death's Doings.

Ora Cecelia Weaver, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Weaver, of Midway, died at 12 o'clock Sunday night from convulsions, after a short illness, aged about three years.

Mr. Philip Hemler, a well known and highly respected citizen, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. W. Oram, in Gettysburg, Friday morning, after a lingering illness from dropsy and paralysis of the heart, aged 76 years, 9 months and 21 days. His wife died about 3 years ago. His remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery at Gettysburg after a High Mass of Requiem in St. Francis Xavier's church at 9 o'clock Monday morning. He is survived by 3 sons, 8 daughters and 47 grand children. Joseph J., and Henry J. Hemler, of Mountpleasant township, are brothers of deceased. Mr. Hemler resided in this place and carried on the butchering business for several years, about 49 years ago.

Daniel Wingert, an aged and respected citizen, of Buchanan Valley, died suddenly on Tuesday evening, July 29th. He had been out on the porch, and walked in and sat down in a chair. Mrs. Wingert noticing he was ill called to James and Miss Lizzie who were out, but when they reached the house he was dead. He had been ailing for some months, but seemed to be better just before he died. He had been affected with heart trouble recently. His age was 79 years, 1 month and 20 days.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Wm. Myers, of McKeesport, Pa., is spending some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. H. W. Swartz, Philadelphia street.

The Misses Marshall, of Womelsdorf, Pa., who have been spending some time with their aunt, Mrs. Dr. J. L. Sheetz, returned home on Friday. Mr. John W. Sheetz and sister, Miss Mable, accompanied them and will spend some time with friends at Womelsdorf, Reading and other places.

Rev. Father Reudter, of this place, assisted at the Forty Hours Devotion at Dallastown, the forepart of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Myers, of Brooklyn, N. Y., are here to spend a few weeks with his mother, Mrs. J. E. Myers, Philadelphia street.

Mr. Chas. Glascock and wife, of Baltimore, spent a few days with the families of her brothers, Messrs. C. H. and Wm. Emmert, in this place.

Mrs. Lewis Hershey, of Hanover, spent the past week with her sister, Mrs. Henry Otto, near town. Mr. Hershey spent Sunday at the same place.

Miss Elsie Winand, of W. High street, is on a few weeks visit to friends at Womelsdorf, Reading and other places.

Mr. Emory Hershey and daughter Virginia, of West High street, spent a few days with his mother at Reading.

W. G. Rabine, wife and daughter Mary, of York, spent Wednesday with his brother, G. F. Rabine, Philadelphia St.

Mrs. Breighner, of Iristown, is spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. C. H. Robinson, Hanover street.

Miss Mamie Swampstead, of Baltimore, is spending some time with her cousins, the Misses Otto at their summer cottage, near town.

Mrs. Katharine Cahn, of Philadelphia, is spending the week at the home of her brother, Mr. A. F. McCadden, W. High street.

Rev. Wm. Hesse, of Ohio, is spending a short time with his brother, Rev. F. Hesse, this place, and preached the sermon in the First Evangelical Lutheran church Sunday evening.

Mrs. Josephine Breighner and two daughters, of York, spent Tuesday with friends in town.

Mrs. William Gulden and two children of Highfield, spent Thursday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ditzler. Miss Lotie Gulden, of Highfield, spent the past two weeks at the same place.

Miss Minnie Klinefelter, of Baltimore, spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Warner, West High street. Master William Hoffman, of Baltimore, is spending some time at the same place.

Miss M. Berd Steffe, of Carlisle street, left Wednesday morning, to spend a few days in Wilmington and Middletown, Del., and from there will go to Philadelphia and New York, to attend the Fall openings.

Mrs. J. A. Eckert, of Hanover street, is spending some time with her parents, at Chambersburg.

Lad Nearly Killed.

A ten-year-old boy, named Cunningham, was nearly killed Saturday morning on the farm of Samuel Hixes, in Conewago township, about one quarter of a mile from Zion's View. The lad was watching Mr. Hixes and several others threshing grain. His clothes in some manner caught in the machine and his body was whirled in the cog wheels. The boy was not discovered and the threshing stopped until he was severely injured. His both arms were fractured and he was severely hurt otherwise. His condition is considered serious.

Carefully Planned Suicide.

The body of James E. Snyder was found about 10 o'clock Friday morning in an ore bank partly filled with water on the farm of F. S. Bechtel, near Moulstown, Heidelberg township, York county, several miles east of Abbottstown. Messrs. M. E. Eichelberger and Martin Barnhart, while gathering blackberries near the pond, noticed an object floating on the surface of the water near shore. They investigated, and on closer inspection found the object to be the body of a man. They secured a pole and dragged the body to the bank. Attached to the left leg, near the knee, by a piece of wire, was a heavy stone, which the man had evidently fastened to his body to make his drowning sure after he took the plunge. Justice Jesse Baker held an inquest, the body being identified as that of James E. Snyder, a former resident of the neighborhood but recently of York. He disappeared on Monday from his boarding house there, leaving behind his watch, good clothes and \$5 in cash. He must have come directly to the ore bank, tied the stone to his leg and walked into the water. The deceased was under bail in the sum of \$500 to answer at court charges of incest, being accused of being the father of his young daughter's two children. He was a widower, about 45 years old, son of the late John Snyder, a well-known one-armed civil war veteran. Snyder's wife, who was a daughter of Joseph Lucebaugh, of near Moulstown, died about two years ago. He is survived by 2 sons and 3 daughters.

Bair Brothers, undertakers, of Hanover, were telephoned for to take charge of and bury the body: it was in a terrible state of decomposition. The burial took place at 7 o'clock the same evening, at Mt. Carmel Cemetery, at Moulstown. None of the relatives were present.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers

The famous little pills.

Great Clearance Sale.

Everything in our store reduced 10 per cent. Dry Goods, Notions, Carpets, Ladies' and Men's Furnishings, also Infants' wear. 10c off each \$1. G. B. NACE, SON & CO. Hanover.

CHURCH NOTICES

First Evangelical Lutheran church. Preaching services Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6:00 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Rev. FERDINAND BESSE, Pastor.

St. Paul's Reformed church. Preaching Sunday evening at 7 o'clock by Rev. R. L. Bair. Sunday school 9 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.

Methodist Episcopal church. Preaching services Sunday at 7 p. m. Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m. Rev. VAUGHN T. RUE, Pastor.

Immaculate Conception Catholic Church. There will be one Mass next Sunday—Low Mass at 10 o'clock. Young People's Sodality at 6 p. m.; Solemn Vespers and Benediction at 6:30 p. m. Rev. L. AUGUSTUS REUDTER, Pastor.

LOOK PLEASANT, PLEASE.—Photographer C. C. Harlan, of Eaton, O., can do so now, though for years he couldn't, because he suffered untold agony from the worst form of indigestion. All physicians and medicines failed to help him till he tried Electric Bitters, which worked such wonders for him that he declares they are a godsend to sufferers from dyspepsia and stomach troubles. Unrivaled for diseases of the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, they build up and give new life to the whole system. Try them. Only 50c. Guaranteed by Randolph Wehler druggist.

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THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman.

Choice Wheat.....	\$ 75
No. 3.....	67
Raked.....	56
Rye.....	54 @ 56
Corn.....	38 @ 60
Oats.....	35 @ 38
Clover seed, per lb.....	8 @ 10
Timothy seed.....	1 00 @ 1 50
Rye Straw.....	6 00 @ 7 00
Timothy hay.....	6 00 @ 9 00

DIED.

Aug. 3, near Hampton. Mrs. Samuel Miller, aged 54 years.

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In summer can be prevented by taking

Scott's Emulsion

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Send for free sample.

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See and hear of all druggists.

BORROWED PLUMAGE.

By WILNOT PRICE.

William Rand was just returning from his first year at college—a year which had been supplemented by two months of camping in the Adirondacks, and which was to conclude with a few weeks spent with his mother and sister in their seaside cottage.

As the train carried him swiftly toward his destination, he pulled a letter out of his pocket and ran his eye over its concluding sentences. It was from his mother, and he had received it the day before.

"You mustn't be too much disgusted if you find Frances passing through a phase which must be distasteful to young men, as it certainly is to older women. It seems to be the fashion just now for girls to be as much like boys as they can, to dress in a mannish way, to go in for the same sports and amusements, and altogether to pretend to be something they are not. Of course Frances has caught the fever, for it is raging here, and all the young girls have fallen victims to the epidemic, but we must be patient, and remember that fevers have to run their course."

In spite of this warning, when William got out of the train, he found himself vainly looking for the sweet-faced girl who was hardly more than a child when he saw her last.

Suddenly he felt a slap on his back and heard a deep voice exclaim, "Well, old man, how are you? It's bully to see you?"

He felt his fingers crushed in the affectionate grasp of a hand which was the logical conclusion to an arm bared almost to the shoulder and freshly browned in nature's oven.

"Hallo, Frances!" he replied, heartily; then as he looked at her more attentively he added, "I should never have known you. Stand off and let me look at you."

The girl obediently took a position to be inspected. She was dressed in a short linen skirt and white shirt-waist with rolled-up sleeves. Her heelless "sneakers" were planted squarely apart as if to enable her to withstand a sudden attack, her strong, straight neck was bared like a stage sailor's and burned to a crisp, and her curly, dark hair was gathered so tightly to her head that it gave the appearance of being close-cropped. The whites of her eyes and her gleaming teeth flashed in their sun-browned setting and seemed almost luminous.

William's first dazed impression was that some stalwart youth had disguised himself in his sister's clothes and his sister's features, and was masquerading as a girl.

"Well, I'll be blowed!" he said aloud. Then, "How brown you are!" he commented, feebly.

"Mercy, you ought to see Grace Hodges!" Frances exclaimed, laughing boisterously. "She's simply ebony. I tell you what, she's a corking good chap. She and I have been sailing the catboat a lot this summer. We go out in all weathers, and you'd just better believe it's a pretty stiff storm that can puzzle Grace."

While she was speaking Frances had seized her brother's heavy valise, and swung it lightly into the high dog-cart that was waiting for them. She buried herself in after it, as if she, too, had derived impetus from some hidden source, and William climbed awkwardly after her.

"Barker's coming down to spend a few days with me tomorrow afternoon," he said. "He's stroke on his class crew, you know, and no end of fun. How would you two girls like to take us out sailing as soon as he arrives?"

"I'll bet Grace can teach him a thing or two all right, stroke or no stroke," Frances maintained. Then she pointed with her whip to a distant house overlooking the harbor.

"There's our moorings, and if I'm not much mistaken, that white fluttering rag at the window is mother's handkerchief."

She squared her elbows to the angle approved in sporting circles, and added, with some embarrassment, "By the way, Billy, I wish you'd stop calling me Frances. It's so goody-goody! I always did hate the name. All the girls call me Frank, and I wish you would, too."

"Oh!" gasped William, under his breath. "Mother was right; she's got the fever, and now the question is how to cure her." But aloud he acquiesced meekly. "All right, Frank."

The next afternoon two young girls, the color of Indian squaws, were swinging at anchor in a trig little sailboat.

"There they come!" shouted the lighter brown of the two damsels. "I'm awfully anxious to meet Tom Barker. He must be a dandy, and as for Billy, he's just the best there is!"

She waved her discarded sailor hat, and the two young men hastened toward the signal. In another minute the introductions had been performed, and Grace and Frances were furtively exchanging glances of horrified amazement at the appearance of the rowing hero.

He was fairly tall and distinctly broad,—no one could deny that,—but how in the name of common sense could a fellow associate for two years with rough-and-ready college students and come out looking as he did!

The difficulty began with his hat-band, which was a delicate baby-blue and of the variety of satin ribbon known as "double-faced"—a hypocritical badge of honor for a "stroke." Underneath the hat-brim his fair hair was plastered to his temples in a "bang" which owed its curliness to art rather than to nature.

Nor was this all. His neck was swathed in a white pique stock of distinctly feminine appearance, and the bow-knot under his chin was kept in place by a turquoise pin, the exact duplicate of one Frances had once owned and repudiated as being babyish.

Yet in spite of all this, Thomas Barker seemed entirely self-possessed, and gave the impression of being dressed in the latest style. Frances had builded better than she knew in calling him a "dandy." He talked in rather a mincing, affected way and lisped his s's in a manner that might have been considered attractive in a girl.

"Oh, dear me, I do hope it's not going to be rough!" he exclaimed, with a funny little giggle. "I am not at all a good sailor, and it would be so mortifying to be ill, wouldn't it, Willie?"

Again the girls exchanged eloquent glances. What manner of man was this who pronounced "at all"—that touchstone of pedantry—as if he were a schoolma'am, and who dared address the manly William by the name he had put away with other childish things ten years ago?

"Oh, you needn't be scared!" Grace announced, scornfully. "If this wind holds there can't be squalls, and they're the only thing the boat's afraid of—or I, either, for that matter."

The young men seated themselves as passengers, and watched the vigorous young crew haul up the anchor and get under way.

For about an hour all went smoothly, both with the weather and the conversation. They all talked about indifferent subjects, and although once or twice conditions seemed threatening, no rocks were struck till Thomas Barker made a tactless remark.

He had been watching Grace Hodges' brown arms skilfully manipulating the tiller, and he said, with the smart air of a pert young miss:

"If tan gloves are the fashion next winter you won't have to wear any, will you, Miss Hodges?" He smoothed his own fingers, neatly encased in kid, as he spoke.

"I never wear gloves, anyway," she replied, shortly. "They're fit only for sissies who care about their looks."

"If there's anything I don't like, it is a feminine man!" Frances added, vehemently.

William came to the rescue of his friend.

"Why worse than a masculine girl?" he inquired, affably. "Aren't both trying to be something they can't possibly be?"

"I do despise a molly-coddle!" Frances insisted, with great spirit.

"Yes," agreed Barker, with a little less mincing utterance, "but even worse, I think, is the girl who tries to be a tomboy; and worst of all is the young lady who tries to be—what shall we call it?—a 'tom-man.'"

William laughed indulgently at his friend's jest, but his eyes were clouded with apprehension. His sister's voice had taken on an unmistakably shrill quality in her scorn, and Thomas Barker's mincing enunciation had suddenly relapsed into something much less affected. With this return to nature, peace-loving William began to be conscious of a storm brewing.

"There's no use arguing about the matter," he proclaimed, decisively. "As soon as girls find out that a masculine woman is unpopular with men, just as surely as the feminine man is despised by girls, there will be an end of this masquerade."

"Perhaps some good may even come out of it all," he added, judicially. "It's certainly fine to see girls as strong and athletic as some of them are nowadays."

While the others were talking, Grace Hodges had been preoccupied. Her silence seemed to show that there was something in the wind,—a squall, presumably,—for she was working hard at the helm, and could give but slight attention to the irrelevant conversation of the others.

Finally she said, with a tinge of irritation in her voice:

"You don't any of you seem to realize that the wind has shifted to northeast, and that we are in for a good deal of a blow. That cloud over there has been following us ever since we started, and it means rain and wind. I'm not afraid in the least, of course, but I guess we may as well come about and make toward the harbor again. It would be a pity for Mr. Barker to spoil his hat."

This last remark was presumably a

safety-valve to let off her irritation at the prospect that her qualities of seamanship might be put to an unexpected test before the young men.

Although she had been quick to take in every extravagant touch of Barker's attire, she had failed to detect the keen, comprehending glances which he bestowed on the clouds, the sea and her own slight, boyish figure. He seemed to have added up these separate items and found a result not wholly satisfactory, for there were anxious lines under the offending hat-brim.

"Well, Grace, I guess we can weather a little storm. We've done it before, haven't we, old girl?" cried Frances, attacking a streaming lock of hair with a savage thrust of a side comb.

At that moment the ominous cloud opened and with a crash let out its weapons of war. It spread its vast shadow over the waters, and the blackened waves became the victims of contending winds. The boat swung this way and that, obeying by turns the conflicting orders of the elements and those of the girl's weak hand.

For a minute the boat, although sorely buffeted, seemed to hold its own against the tempest. Then came another burst of thunder, fairly tearing open the heavens and letting loose all that remained of wind and rain.

The little craft reeled and staggered before the blow. A drenching wave came aboard—then another. Grace was fast losing all control of the boat, and the question of capsizing became a mere question of minutes.

As the next great wave came rushing down, the "man at the helm" gave a feminine shriek, and looked helplessly about her. Then dropping the tiller, she clung to Frances in terror, while somehow Thomas Barker appeared at her deserted post.

"That was pretty stiff, wasn't it?" he said, quietly. "I guess we were all frightened. Here comes another. Steady now, Billy, lend a hand here, will you? All right, Miss Hodges; don't be alarmed for your boat. She'll come through alive with the rest of us."

In spite of his reassuring words, the little craft bobbed about like a cork, the spray that dashed over her lee gun-wale sometimes bringing a rush of green water with it.

The girls were giving a thoroughly feminine exhibition of fright. No amount of tan and slang and swagger could ever again impose upon any one who had seen them clutching each other in the bottom of the boat—a hopeless tangle of brown arms and writhing forms.

All the time that the two young men were busied in getting the boat safe into the harbor the girls lay quiet, and when the fury of the storm passed as quickly as it came, they still looked like an ignominious heap of wet clothes.

Thomas Barker's blue-ribboned hat had blown into the sea, and the rain had washed the curl out of his hair. The storm had taken all the feminine touches out of him, and left him standing as nature intended him to be—a fine, tall, vigorous fellow with confident eyes and modest bearing. William looked quizzically at him and at the mortified girls, and then he said, with seeming irrelevance:

"I believe doctors are right in applying the cold-water cure to fevers. Of course it seems like heroic treatment, yet sharp attacks sometimes demand violent measures."

This attempt to lessen the embarrassment met with no success, so he tried another tack.

"Look here, there's no need for any one to feel badly about anything," he proceeded. "We've weathered a very small squall that would have been more than a match for any one but Tom Barker, and I'll own up to having been badly scared myself. Of course it would have been more thrilling to have been upset and had you girls save our lives, but instead of that there's nothing heroic about us. We're just soaking wet and uncomfortable."

"Billy, I'm going to confess," Thomas Barker said, very seriously, "so it's no use your making faces at me. Your brother and I," he continued, addressing the prostrate Frances, "thought it would be a good joke for me to get myself up as much like a girl as I could, so as to show you—"

He began to hesitate for a polite conclusion, but William substituted a truthful one.

"So as to show you what confounded fools girls make of themselves when they get themselves up like men!" he proclaimed, vigorously.

"Shut up, Billy!" Barker interposed. "I want to apologize to both of you," he continued, "for very ungentlemanly conduct. It was unpardonable to play a practical joke of this kind on Billy's sister and her friend."

Grace Hodges shook herself free from the damp bundle that had once been Frances, and stood up with a strength that "was not assumed."

"I was neither a gentleman nor a lady," she confessed. "I rather think the name coward about fits me. Please don't apologize, Mr. Barker, because if you eat any more humble pie I ought to be eating dust—instead of which I'm swallowing sea-water. Besides, you saved our lives like a man, when I had almost lost them—like a woman."

The two brown hands clasped with

a respect and sympathy that an hour ago would have seemed impossible.

William seemed to have relapsed into his medical meditations once more, for he was heard muttering, "I guess it was a case of kill or cure for a few minutes, but mother'll be glad to know that the crisis is past and the fever is abating."

"Don't mind him, he's delirious," Barker said, but William leaned over his shame-stricken sister and whispered, "Hallo, Frank!"

"O Billy, I'm not going to be an imitation man any more!" Frances half-sobbed. "I'm going to turn over a new leaf and be—"

"A new woman," her brother suggested, and he gave her shoulder the kind of a slap that one good fellow gives another.—Youth's Companion.

THE GULF STREAM MYTH.

Has Lost Its Old-Time Glamour as a Climate Former.

In the light of science today the Gulf Stream as a determining factor in climate-forming loses all of its old-time glamour. Moreover, what is true of its relative insignificance in this respect is also true, a fortiori, of the Kuro Siwo, or Japan Current. This current, a very much feebler stream than the Gulf Stream, owing to the enormous size of the mid-Pacific basin and the unfavorable configuration of the Asian continent, has few of the dramatic characteristics of the Gulf Stream, and yet the Mauryan myth has endowed it also with the virtues supposedly belonging to its Atlantic congener, and it is but recently that the Chamber of Commerce of San Francisco was passing resolutions about it since they believed that, if its shiftings could be studied, California weather might be foreseen long in advance. In this they were confusing effect with cause, and were on the wrong track. Had they passed resolutions about the shifting of the great Pacific anti-cyclone, they would have hit the nail on the head, since it is the variation in its pressures and in its position that makes for climatic and weather changes on the Pacific coast, and also causes any shifting in the drift of ocean currents. And the same is true of the Atlantic basin—the Gulf Stream shifting with the winds and the general barometric stresses; which shifting, far from being the cause of any weather vagary, is an indication of the secondary relation of the ocean current to the primary cause of weather changes, the shifting of the aerial currents; in fine, the anti-cyclone itself. We who live in the Atlantic seaboard states of the United States notice the effect of the shifting of the anti-cyclone less than Europe, perhaps, since for the most part weather in the east is not brewed in the ocean, because the aerial drift moves from west to east, and carries the oceanic influences eastward, or away from our shores. But occasionally the Atlantic anti-cyclone intrudes on our southern coasts with very remarkable results; at times apparently reversing the seasons by setting up a south to north (southeast to northwest, southwest to northeast) circulation that is the primary cause of the spells of halcyonic weather that have been variously christened "Indian summer."—From "The Gulf Stream Myth and the Anti-Cyclone," by Harvey M. Watts in Scribner's Magazine.

Sunshine and Smoke.

Carefully kept records have shown that the hours of sunshine in a modern manufacturing city are much less than in the country, and that they increase in number the farther one goes from the city. The hours of sunshine are least in the city in the winter, a period most severe upon the health. In some cases the disproportion is most striking, as e. g., from November, 1885, to February, 1886, there were in London sixty-two hours of sunshine, while at Kew there were 222, and at Eastbourne 360.

The sanitary value of light and sunshine cannot be judged from any statistics as to the length of life of miners and of animals living in darkness. There are too many complications to make the figures valuable in our present crude science of statistics. Cheerfulness is of positive sanitary value, and there can be no doubt in the minds of all physicians that light is of the greatest use in promoting cheerfulness and health and in stimulating convalescence. Dust and dirt are the great breeders of disease, and when smoke and the fog it begets are dense the health must suffer. If cleanliness is akin to godliness, it is also a prerequisite of healthfulness, so that the war on the smoke nuisance is clearly and directly in the interest of the national health and well being.—American Medicine.

Her Preference.

"Do you like poetry?" "Yes, indeed," answered Mrs. Cumrox. "Prose always looks to me as if they were crowding their words together because they were trying to economize on paper. Poetry looks much livelier and elegant."—Washington Star.

The island of Sakhalin, the great penal colony of Russia, has splendid forests of fir and pine, for which a market can readily be found in China.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.
The world has six lakes of more than 20,000 square miles. The Caspian is the largest of these and Lake Huron the smallest.

The cubical contents of the mountains of salt in the foothills of the Pyrenees, near Cardona, Spain, have been computed and its weight estimated at 500,000,000 tons. Colombia's mountain of salt, which was exposed by a landslide in 1870, is much smaller.

The governor of German East Africa is giving considerable attention to the improvement of the water ways of that province and to the construction of steamers capable of ascending the slight rapids encountered in the streams emptying into the Indian ocean.

Sodalite is one of the deepest-colored blue violet minerals known, and is frequently mistaken for lapis lazuli. It is found at Litchfield, Me., and also occurs in some abundance in Dungan township, Hastings county, Ontario. It is a new and promising ornamental stone, admirably adapted for mosaic work, inlaying and similar special uses.

Promessor Nestor Grehant of the Paris Museum of Natural History gives the following instructions, based on a long series of experiments with animals, for the treatment of carbonic oxide poisoning, which occurs when illuminating gas is breathed. The first thing to do is to give the sufferer plenty of air. A tank of oxygen should next be procured from the nearest drug store, and the patient forced to respire it for at least an hour. Prof. Grehant believes that many lives could be saved if all pharmacists kept a supply of oxygen on hand, and it was immediately used in all such cases.

It is generally believed that the mushroom is an especially nutritious food; hence it is sometimes called the "vegetable beefsteak." Recent analyses, however, indicate that its nutritive value has been much overestimated. These results show that it would require about ten pounds of mushrooms to furnish the equivalent of one pound of beefsteak, and there is little reason to believe that this vegetable possesses any more food value than other fresh vegetables. It is, however, rich in potassium salts, and has perhaps some special value on this account.

The English skylark has inspired several of the most beautiful poems in our language, and its migrations are of a character which, it would seem, might appeal to English poets only less effectively than its song does. In violation of the general rule that birds move southward in the autumn, immense numbers of skylarks, which have summered in Central Europe, arrive in England in September and October, to pass the winter in the British Isles. In October an entirely distinct immigration of skylarks enters Great Britain from Scandinavia, while all through the autumn British-bred skylarks emigrate southward, many of them going to the continent for the winter. Yet others remain in England all the year round.

American Bridge-Building.

All existing railroad spans of over 500 feet have been built since 1870, and probably more in America than in all the rest of the world together; and certainly these are much better and cheaper, and have been more rapidly and safely constructed than those of any other country. In a word, American engineers have built most of the greatest and most difficult bridges in the world, and in less than half a century, largely within the last quarter-century, have developed the art of bridge-building to a perfection that no other sort of construction has reached in hundreds of years. They have brought it to practical limits that cannot be greatly extended until some radically new material is provided that is notably stronger, cheaper, or lighter than steel. This is the triumph of the profession of bridge-engineering.—The Century.

Neglected Baptism.

A rather good story has been circulated respecting Canada's premier, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, says the London News. While on a speechmaking tour through Ontario and the province of Quebec during the recent by-elections Sir Wilfrid received from a Quebec politician the following telegram: "Report in circulation in this country that your children have not been baptized. Telegraph denial."

To which dispatch the premier wired this reply: "Sorry to say the report is correct. I have no children."

As Time Passes.

"Before we were married," said the mournful looking little woman, "my husband was a perfect cavalier."

"Yes," answered Mrs. Ironjaw, "and now he's a perfect caviller."—Washington Star.

The people who are perfectly satisfied with themselves are the ones who make the photographers rich.

A MOST AMAZING FRAUD

STORY OF THE GREATEST SWINDLE OF MODERN TIMES.

All Paris Aghast Over the Developments in the Humbert-Crawford Case—Ten Million Dollars Borrowed on a Mythical Fortune—Safe the Heavy Villain.

Paris, the gay, the laughing, the always merry Paris, is aghast over the developments of the Humbert-Crawford case, as it is called.

It is an amazing story—most amazing. It is the story of the greatest and most astounding fraud of modern times—a \$20,000,000 fraud, a 100,000,000 franc romance, concocted in the brains of two shrewd women who have lived for twenty years on the proceeds of the credulity of those who believed it. Those proceeds, it is said today, were at least \$10,000,000 of borrowed money—borrowed on the strength of a mythical fortune locked up in an empty safe. It has often been said that a man can live comfortably on the interest of his debts, if they be large enough. But here are persons who have been accepted as members of the haut ton of Paris, whose only capital was a wild romance and whose securities were the figments of an imaginative brain.

CHAPTER I. The Romance.

To begin at the beginning of this story of a phantom fortune we must go back twenty years, when a Mr. Henry Robert Crawford died at Nice after a lingering illness, during which he had been nursed devotedly by a lovely young French lady, Mlle. Therese d'Aurignac. D'Aurignac! The very name has a golden, auriferous sound!

In course of time the romantic news crept out that this Mr. Crawford was very much of a millionaire. The figures 100,000,000 francs slipped easily off the tongue in mentioning his money, and as most Americans are reputed in France to be very rich, it was easy to believe that he was one of them, though to tell the truth nobody on this side of the Atlantic had ever heard of Henry Robert Crawford, the millionaire.

When it was found that the grateful man had left his entire estate to the devoted little mademoiselle who nursed him in his last illness, it seemed such a natural thing to do that the matter was accepted as of course. Mlle. Therese d'Aurignac was looked upon as a very lucky young woman. Fortune smiled upon her. She married a M. Frederick Humbert, ex-deputy for Seine and Marne, and son of M. Humbert, minister of justice in M. de Freycinet's cabinet of 1882. She entered Parisian society as one who had rights both of birth and money—particularly money—and when she asked for credit, her story having been published and being public property, it showered upon her as freely as it was later showered upon the Castellanes—nay, it was forced upon her by banking houses and tradesmen eager to have the patronage of the heiress to 100,000,000 francs.

CHAPTER II. Enter Trouble.

But now there comes upon the scene new actors. There is a Mr. Henry Crawford and a Mr. Robert Crawford, Americans, either of whom was as rich as the deceased Robert Henry Crawford, and to neither of whom was ten millions or so of any particular object. But they brought with them a last will and testament of the deceased Robert Henry Crawford, and they said that for the principle of the thing they must demand that its provisions be carried out.

By this will Mme. Humbert received a mere bagatelle of an annuity of 36,000 francs. The remainder of the immense fortune was to be divided in three equal portions, one for Mr. Robert Crawford, one for Mr. Henry Crawford, and one for Mme. Humbert's little sister, Mlle. Marie d'Aurignac. Dear, dear! here was a complication, to be sure!

The Crawfords were generous. One of the heirs said he would marry the first heiress and thus keep the money in the family, and not bother the courts about the matter. When it was pointed out that Mme. Humbert was married already, he said all right. He would wait till the little sister grew up, and marry her instead. This served to keep matters in statu quo for several years, during which the Humberts borrowed assiduously, and the banks and trust companies and merchants lent with a glad heart. Whenever they grew weary of lending, or began to talk of reimbursing, the legal romance assumed a new phase.

At eighteen the young Mlle d'Aurignac refused to marry the Crawford heir to which she was pledged. This raised a terrible hullabaloo. The heirs at once announced very publicly through their counsel that they would now contest the Crawford will. A battle was begun, which lasted, as legal battles will, when both lawyers and clients are willing, for years. It has not been finished yet. There were decisions one way and decisions the other way. There were appeals and counter appeals. The case appeared to have no ending.

And throughout these appeals and

counter appeals and counter-counter-appeals, no one ever saw Robert or Henry Crawford, the litigants. It is remembered now that they never made an appearance in court. Everything was done through attorneys. And still the money was borrowed.

CHAPTER III. The Safe.

All this time, it was universally understood, the securities representing the immense fortune of the late Mr. Crawford lay snugly ensconced in a burglar-proof safe in the mansion of the Humberts. By a mutual agreement, it was given out, the different parties to the controversy were content to let them remain there until the courts rendered final judgment on the claims. Once a year, so the pretty romance went, the different parties, with their solicitors, opened the safe and counted the securities and locked them up again when it was found that they were all correct. But one thing was made manifest to all outsiders interested in the Humbert-Crawford millions. If Mme. Humbert touched any of those securities she forfeited all right to their possession. This was nominated in the bond.

CHAPTER IV. The Denouement.

But now the drama hastens to a tragic end. Messrs. Girard & Co. have loaned to Mme. Humbert, on her mythical expectations, the sum of 6,200,000 francs. They are her heaviest creditor. They have lent the money at usurious rates, as did all who fell victim to the woman's specious story. She contested the suit for repayment, and M. Girard, the banker, committed suicide in despair of ever seeing his money again. The liquidator then applies to M. Waldeck-Rousseau as a barrister. The latter goes to Roubaix, and in his pleading describes the affair as a monster swindle. He gets a judgment for the Humberts to repay 2,500,000 francs to the liquidator of the Girard bank, and the tribunal also orders the contents of the famous safe to be taken possession of. The Humberts, however, settle with the creditors, and the safe remains intact. But how was this arranged? The barrister who was then acting for the Humberts, but is no longer doing so, one of the most respectable men at the bar, is said to have advanced the 2,500,000 francs.

This staves off disclosure for a time. But only for a time. The statements made by M. Waldeck-Rousseau have started the worm of suspicion. Other creditors take the alarm. There is a demand upon the courts, the government, to order the opening of the famous safe and the disclosure of the millions which are supposed to be hidden in it. Permission is at last granted. The safe is to be opened at 1 p. m. on a certain day. At 10 a. m. there are 300 persons before the door. At 1 there are a thousand. The official personages arrive. They demand entrance. Where are M. and Mme. Humbert? They are not at home. They have fled. The safe is forced open.

It is a good safe. It takes the locksmiths five hours to open it. And what do they find? Nothing! Nothing worth mentioning. Some dusty old papers of no value; a rusty buckle and a few discarded envelopes. That is all. When the news reaches the crowd in the street the people hold their breath with horror and amazement. They realize then, at least they believe, that they stand in the shadow of the greatest, the most gigantic swindle of the age.

Ginseng a Perennial Plant.

Ginseng is a perennial plant, growing in the hilly regions of the northern, middle and western states, and preferring the shelter of thick, shady woods. The root is the part employed. This is collected in considerable quantities in Ohio, West Virginia and other states, and exported to China. While supplied with ginseng exclusively from their own country, which furnished the root only in small quantities, the Chinese entertained the most extravagant notions of its virtues, considering it a remedy for all diseases and as possessing almost miraculous powers in preserving health, invigorating the system and prolonging life. It is said to have been worth its weight in gold at Peking, and the first shipment from North America to Canton yielded enormous profits. It seems, however, that the extraordinary medical virtues formerly ascribed to ginseng had no other existence than in the imagination of the Chinese. It is little more than a demulcent, and in this country is not employed as a medicine. Some persons, however, are in the habit of chewing it, having acquired a relish for its taste, and it is chiefly to supply the wants of these that it is kept in the shops.—New York Tribune.

No Conversation.

Barber—You're next, sir. Hair cut? Pepprey—Yes, and here, put this in your pocket for yourself.

Barber—Thank you, sir. I don't often get my tip before I begin, and I appreciate—

Pepprey—I don't want you to consider that a tip, but "hush money."—Philadelphia Press.

Magnets attract metal, and that may be the reason why magnets have so much gold.

THE MARCH OF MEDICAL PROGRESS.

We used to have the measles. When we were children small, And various other ailments Which commonly befall. Although their names were simple, They filled us with dismay, But with maturer sorrows We laid them all away.

It's "teno-synovitis" That gets us going lame; We find there is a new disease That goes with every game. And 'mid these strange afflictions, Some comfort we may clutch: Although their names are more severe, They do not hurt so much. —Washington Star.

HUMOROUS.

Wigg—Is he a man of intelligence? Wagg—I suppose so. At any rate, he has never served on a jury.

Halton—What is the difference between a physician and a "medical expert"? Steele—About \$48 every visit.

White Chick—My mother had four legs. Black Chick—Get out! White Chick—Yes; my mother was an incubator.

Blobbs—What a silent, taciturn fellow Gotrox is. Slobbs—Yes; he believes in letting his money do the talking.

Tommy—Pop, what is a despot? Tommy's Pop—A despot, my son, is a—well, it's something like a hired girl.

Nell—Why doesn't she try to improve her mind? Belle—I suppose she's too busy trying to improve her complexion.

Hook—What was the outcome of their marriage? Nye—The outcome? How do I know? I don't even know their income.

"Poets," remarked the Wise Guy, "are born." "That's funny," said the Simple Mug. "I always thought they grew on trees."

Tiger—Why is Miss Hippo chasing Mr. Monk through the jungle? Lion—Why, he had the audacity to ask if she wished her picture enlarged.

Miss Olde—How did your trousers come to be worn at the knees? Cinder Sam—By kneeling down an' proposin' to pretty ladies like yourself, mum.

"Amelia," faltered the young man, "I love you." "Oh, Herbert," she said, clasping her hands together, "what a long, long time it has taken you to say so."

The Caller—I wish to leave this manuscript with you. I may not be a finished poet, but— The Editor—But if you're not quick, you may be. Ah! Going?

Poet—This little poem is all my own. It is my first, and I worked hard— Editor—Indeed? I wouldn't be so cruel as to take it from you, then. Good-day.

"I was without money," related the great tragedian; "but I toured the Far West." "Indeed?" ejaculated the friend: "who was behind you?" "Oh, the sheriff, most of the time."

"Lady," began the dusty wayfarer, "could you help a poor sufferer of Mont Pelée?" "Mont Pelée?" echoed the housewife; "why, you are no resident of Martinique." "I know that, mum, but I am a sufferer just de same. Half de things kind ladies had saved for me dey sent down dere."

Hester—People are so queer; I sang at an entertainment the other evening and if you'll believe it, not a soul had a word to say about my performance. What do you think of that? Bertha—They certainly were very considerate, dear; but I should think they might have found something to say that would not injure your feelings.

Conquer Morbid Sensitiveness.

The surest way to conquer morbid sensitiveness is to mingle with people as freely as possible, and, while appraising your own ability and intelligence at least as impartially as you would those of a friend or acquaintance, to forget yourself. Unless you can become unconscious of self, you will never either appear at your best, or do the best of which you are capable. It requires will power and an unbending determination to conquer this arch enemy to success, but what has been done can be done, and many who were held down by it for years have, by their own efforts, outgrown it and risen to commanding positions.—O. S. Marden, in Success.

The Cingalese and the Master's Eye.

A Ceylon tea planter with a glass eye wanted to go away for a day's shooting. Approaching his men he said: "Although I myself will be absent yet I shall leave one of my eyes to see that you do your work." And, to the surprise of the natives, he took out the glass eye, placed it on the stump of a tree, and left. For some time the natives worked like elephants; but at last one of them, seizing his tin in which he carried his food, approached the tree, and placed it over the eye. As soon as they saw that they were not being watched, they all lay down and slept peacefully until sunset.—Homeward Mail.

Consistency.

The historical novel makers don't care a rap for consistency. They never think to enlarge the cemeteries to correspond to the killing capacity of their heroes.—Washington Post.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

Baltimore has released Pitcher Lawson.

Alfonso Davis leads the champion Pittsburghs in stolen bases.

New York has tried fifteen men in the outfield so far this season.

Pat Dougherty continues to lead the Boston Americans in stick work.

Willis was the first National League pitcher to achieve double figures in victories.

Chance, Williams, Jones, Slagle and Kling have hit .300 per cent. or better for Chicago.

McGann, Williams and Keiley are the only members of the Oriole outfit batting above .300.

The New York Club has released first baseman Jack Doyle, and has signed Harry O'Hagen for the place.

Dineen, of the Boston Americans, has the distinguished honor of leading the League batsmen from the wrong end.

George Smith does more clever work about second base with less show than any man that has played the position for New York in years.

New York boasts of seven college men in Mathewson, Lauder, Sparks, Clarke, Hendricks, Washburn and the Georgetown University twirler, Blewett.

Brooklyn is playing the points of the game, which shows the drilling of Manager Hanlon. He has whipped into form a team which looked only fair at the beginning of the season.

Lajoie now leads the American League batsmen with an average of .442 for thirteen games. Delebrant is second, with .404 for forty-four games, and Harry Bey third, with .389.

Of the twenty-four men in the American League who are batting above the .300 mark, Washington has 5; Cleveland, 4; Boston, 2; Baltimore, 3; Chicago, 1; Philadelphia, 4; Detroit, 1, and St. Louis, 0.

Strange Diseases of Localities.

Lombardy is the one place where pellagra is always prevalent—that mysterious modern ailment, due to eating damaged maize, which, since 1883, when it was first noticed, is computed to have been responsible for the death of more than 500,000 peasants. Mandarling ringworm, again, is known and dreaded throughout Burma, but even the most ignorant Burmese is aware that it cannot be contracted outside of the ancient capital. Similarly "Rock" fever is confined to Gibraltar, although it is probable that the ailment known as Maitese fever, which can be contracted only in Malta, and there only in the spring and autumn, is closely allied to it. Aleppo evil, too, is unknown in any of the other cities of Asia Minor—just as the Delhi boil, so dreaded by soldiery, is confined to Delhi.

Can Keep Her Wages.

The governor of New York has signed a bill which provides that a married woman may work and receive wages in that state. About a year ago a woman sued a street railway company on account of injuries received. The courts decided that she could not recover in such a case, because, according to an old law still on the statute books, a woman was the servant of her husband and was not entitled to her own wages. Mrs. Lillie Devereux Blake thereupon got a judge of the State Supreme Court to draw up a bill reforming this condition of things. That is the measure which has now become a law.

A New York physician has discovered that lying is caused by indigestion. Scripture should therefore be amended to read: "All men are more or less dyspeptic."

American flour is increasing in popularity in Manchuria.

AUCTIONEERING.

GEO. L. COLESTOCK
Offers his service to the public as Auctioneer, charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Postoffice address, New Oxford, Adams county, Pa.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.

Z. H. CASHMAN.

At the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy and sell all kinds of

Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Bran, Middlings, Chop, etc., Also

The Best Brands of Flour,

Coarse and Fine Salt, etc., Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give him a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough. Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday afternoon for Baltimore. Returning, leaves Hellen Station every Friday at 4 o'clock p. m. All orders left with him will receive prompt attention.

FINE HORSES

on hand at all times For Sale or Exchange

—AT—
C. J. SMITH'S
Sale and Exchange Stables,
HANOVER.

I would respectfully call the attention of the general public to the fact that I have just received a nice lot of

DRIVING and WORK HORSES.
some of them good leaders.

C. J. SMITH,
Chestnut St., opp. Broadbent's Warehouse,
HANOVER, PA.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Chas. K. Yeager,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, Wills and all kinds of legal papers promptly and correctly written.

J. L. Williams,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Office in Spangler building, First square Baltimore street.

Wm. Hersh,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention. Settlements of estates a specialty. Office on Baltimore street opposite Court House.

Dr. H. Ross Black,

DENTIST.

Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Dr. Faber Bange, No. 3 Carlisle Street, HANOVER, PA.

Dr. Wm. Hollinger,

DENTIST.

Will be at SUNDAY'S HOTEL, New Oxford, every Wednesday. All the latest appliances. Office and Residence, Abbotstown, PA.

S. S. Neely,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Office on York street, next door to Gettysburg National Bank.

Wm. McSherry, Jr.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Pa.

Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office opposite Court House.

John B. McPherson. Donald P. McPherson

McPHERSON & McPHERSON,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Office on second floor of "Star and Sentinel" building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

G. J. Benner,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Offices on Baltimore Street, in rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Brennan's Drug Store.

EAGLE HOTEL, New Oxford.

Frank Freshman, Proprietor. House thoroughly refitted and refurnished. The bar stocked with the choicest wines, liquors and cigars, while the table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords. Ample stabling.

Marshall House.

ADJOINING COURT HOUSE, YORK, PA.

B. S. HEINDEL, Proprietor.

The Bar is stocked with Choice Wines, Liquors, Beer and Fine Brands of Cigars. The Table is supplied with the best the markets afford. Free Bus to and from trains. Extensive Stabling attached to the Hotel.

HOTEL

Gettysburg,

MERVILLE E. ZINN, Prop.

CENTER SQUARE. GETTYSBURG.

Having leased the above Hotel I would be pleased to have my friends call to see me when in Gettysburg.

TO BUILDERS!

CLOSING OUT SALE OF

LUMBER!

Having disposed of my warehouse hay shed, I will continue the

Lumber and Coal

Business at the old stand, and desiring to CLOSE OUT this business I wish to inform the public that my stock of LUMBER is COMPLETE, consisting of White and Yellow Pine of all kinds, Cypress, Poplar and Hemlock Boards, Joist and Scantling of all kinds, White Pine, Hemlock and Cypress Shingles, Roofing Slate, Sash, Doors and Blinds, which I will sell at bottom prices, and as lumber has advanced, it will be to your interest to call and get prices before buying elsewhere. Also a big lot of locust posts, hewed and in the rough. A. SHEELY, Pitt St., New Oxford, Pa.

GEO. F. RABINE,

Practical Barber and Hairdresser,

Eagle Hotel Building, Centre Square, New Oxford, Pa.

Having opened a first-class Barber Shop in the above named place, I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage. GIVE ME A CALL.

New Chester Items.
Miss Mary Cashman of Chambersburg, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Ehrhart.
Miss Lillie Iredale, of Lancaster, recently spent two weeks with the family of S. B. Dennis.
Sanford Creager is on the sick list and is under the care of his physician.
The Pines Sunday School will hold a festival in the grove by the church, Saturday evening, Aug. 9.
The Lutheran congregation at Hampton celebrated the Lord's Supper last Sunday, and the pastor received two members by letter.
Owing to Communion services at Heidlersburg on Sunday there will be no services at the Pines church until in the evening. Luther League at 7:30; Preaching services at 8.
R.

SHUTTERS ALL RECORDS.—Twice in hospital, F. A. Guldridge, Nerburn, Ala., paid a vast sum to doctors to cure a severe case of piles, causing 24 tumors. When all failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve soon cured him. Subdues inflammation, conquers aches, kills pains. Best salve in the world. 25c at Wehler's drug store.

Hampton Items.
Mrs. Kirkwood and son Robert, of York, are visiting friends here.
Mrs. Norman Strickhouser and children, and Mr. Curtis Chronister and family, all of York, are guests of Mr. D. S. Chronister, of near this place.
Mrs. Yohe, of Strimstown, is visiting friends here.
Mrs. Willis Trimmer and two children, and Mr. Vernon Myers, of York, visited friends here on Sunday.
Miss Elsie Thomas, of Scranton, was the guest of Mr. Hayden Deatrick and family, of this place, a few days this week.
Services in the Reformed church, this place, this Sunday evening.
Mr. John Miller and wife, of near New Chester, were the guests of Mr. John Moritz and wife, of this place, on Monday.
Mr. Wm. Clepper and wife, of Mt. Holy Springs, were the guests of Mrs. Myers, of this place, on Saturday and Sunday.
Mrs. Thomas, of York, is the guest of Mr. Luther Myers and wife, of this place.
Mr. Harry Miller and wife, of Dillsburg, were recent guests of Mr. Jesse Albright and family, of this place.
Quite a number of people from this place attended the Penn Grove camp on Sunday.
Mr. Throne and family, of York, are the guests of Dr. Spatz and family, of this place.
Mrs. Dr. Manger and two daughters, of Baltimore, are the guests of Mr. John Myers and family, of this place.
The Reformed Sunday school of this place intends holding their picnic this Saturday, Aug. 9, in Dick's grove.
Mr. Robt. Myers and family, of Sparrows Point, Md., and Miss Carrie Felix, of Baltimore, were recent visitors in this place.
H.

DYSENTERY CURED WITHOUT THE AID OF A DOCTOR.—"I am just up from a hard spell of the flux" (dysentery) says Mr. T. A. Pinner, a well known merchant of Drummond, Tenn. "I used one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and was cured without having a doctor. I consider it the best cholera medicine in the world." There is no need of employing a doctor when this remedy is used, for no doctor can prescribe a better medicine for bowel complaint in any form either for children or adults. It never fails and is pleasant to take. For sale by Randolph Wehler.

From Table Rock.
A very pleasant surprise party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Noel near Table Rock, on Saturday evening in honor of Mr. Noel's birthday. The evening was spent in social chat, games, music, etc. At a suitable hour all were invited to partake of refreshments which were supplied in abundance, after which all returned to their respective homes wishing Mr. Noel many happy birthday anniversaries. Those present were Joseph A. Noel and wife, Daniel Fidler and wife, John Fidler, John Goulden, Earl Guise, Amos Minter, Walter Kime, Zara Guise, Harry Hulick, Grace Fidler, Luther Yeager, Elsie Howe, John Herman, Elsie Wingert, Ella Yeager, Harley Beamer, Cora Fidler, Harvey Herman, John Noel, Daniel Sowers and wife, Harry Quigle, Ephraim Thomas, Cecil Goulden, John Minter, Harry Noel, Ruth Minter, Dora Deardorff, Grace Minter, Ira Herman and wife, Levi Deardorff and wife, Mrs. John Fidler, Henry Wintrod and wife, Minnie Sowers, Minnie Haverstick, Eva Tate, Minnie Goulden, Florence Wirt, Mary Fidler, Alice Minter, Conrad Guise, Benton Fidler and wife, and Clinton Cashman and wife.
Mr. John Noel, wife and family, of Williamstown, Dauphin county, who have been spending the past six weeks with his brother, Joseph A. Noel and family, and friends in the vicinity of Table Rock, have returned home. D.

DeWitt's Witch Salve
For Piles, Burns, Sores.

DR. J. A. BAER.
Physician and Surgeon.

Located in the EMERT BUILDING, New Oxford, Pa. All calls promptly answered.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

Just Look at Her.—When came that sprightly step, faultless skin, rich, rosy complexion, smiling face. She looks good, feels good. Here's her secret. She uses Dr. King's New Life Pills. Result,—all organs active, digestion good, no headaches, no chance for "blues." Try them yourself. Only 25c at Randolph Wehler's.

Will Make Affidavit

New Lease of Life for an Iowa Postmaster.

Postmaster R. H. Randall, Dunlap, Ia., says: I suffered from indigestion and resulting evils for years. Finally I tried Kodol. I soon knew I had found what I had long looked for. I am better today than in years. Kodol gave me a new lease of life. Anyone can have my affidavit to the truth of this statement. Kodol digests your food. This enables the system to assimilate supplies, strengthening every organ and restoring health.

Kodol Makes You Strong.
Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The 11. bottle contains 2 1/2 times the 5c. size.
For sale at Wehler's drug store.

Public Sale

DESIRABLE REAL ESTATE!
Saturday, September 26th, 1902, the undersigned, Executors of the estate of Rhema M. Eicholtz, dec'd, will offer at public sale on the premises.
A DESIRABLE FARM, containing 122 Acres, (more or less), situate in Tyrone township, Adams county, Pa., on road leading from New Oxford to Carlisle, 2 miles North of New Chester, adjoining lands of John Eicholtz, Wm. Meckler, Joseph Long, John Kline and W. F. Shull; improved with a Two-Story Weatherboarded Dwelling House with Brick Out-Kitchen, Large Back Barn, in excellent condition, wagon shed, hog pen, work shop, etc. There is a never-failing well of good water at kitchen; Apple Orchard and Fruit of all kinds. About 15 Acres of First-class timber. The farm is in a high state of cultivation and under good fencing; convenient to churches, schools, mills, markets, creameries, etc. Persons desiring to view the premises can do so by calling upon the executor residing thereon. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m. Terms made known by J. Frank Eicholtz, CLAYTON E. EICHOLTZ, Executors.

Public Sale

OF A DESIRABLE PROPERTY!
SATURDAY, AUGUST 23rd, 1902, the undersigned, Executors of the estate of Samuel Stough, dec'd, will offer at public sale on the premises, a TRACT OF LAND, containing 6 Acres (more or less), situate in Mountpleasant township, Adams county, Pa., along the old Carlisle road, about 2 miles West of New Oxford, near Swift Run school house, adjoining lands of L. H. Miller and L. E. Melhorn; improved with a 2 1/2 Story Frame Dwelling House, with Out-kitchen attached; never-failing well of water and cistern. Good Barn with wagon shed, hog pen, hen house and corn crib attached, fruit of all kinds, etc. The land is in a high state of cultivation and under good fencing. The buildings are all in first class repair. This is a most desirable home, convenient to schools, churches, mills and markets, and should command the attention of purchasers. Persons desiring to view the property can do so by calling upon Mrs. Stough residing thereon. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m. Terms by AUGUSTUS STOUGH, LINCOLN STOUGH, CHARLES STOUGH, Executors.
Also at the same time and place, will be offered a Tract of Farm Land, containing 2 1/2 Acres, situate in Straban township, along the road leading from New Chester to Gettysburg, 1 1/2 miles west of New Chester, adjoining lands of Sam'l Cashman and Mrs. Jerre Laughlinbaugh.

REGISTER'S NOTICES.

NOTICE is hereby given to all Legatees all other persons concerned that the Administration Accounts hereinafter mentioned will be presented at the Orphans' Court of Adams county, for confirmation and allowance on SATURDAY, the 23rd day of AUGUST, 1902, at 10:30 o'clock, a. m., viz:
217. First and final account of Joseph H. Sheely, Administrator of the estate of Daniel Sheely, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.
218. First and final account of Frank M. Miller, Executor of the last will and testament of Samuel McTeargert, late of New Oxford Borough, Adams county, Pa., deceased.
219. First and final account of John P. Butt, Administrator of the estate of Elizabeth Rose, late of Franklin township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.
220. First and final account of William Warren Stewart and David M. Stewart, Executors of Mrs. Dinah M. Stewart, late of the borough of York Springs, Adams county, Pa., deceased.
221. First and final account of William Yeatts, Executor of the last will and testament of Nancy M. Kline, late of Straban township, Adams county, Pa., deceased, as stated by M. Ella Yeatts, Administratrix of William Yeatts, deceased.
222. First and final account of William Yeatts, Executor of the last will of Elizabeth M. Fickes, late of Straban township, Adams county, Pa., as stated by M. Ella Yeatts, Administratrix of William Yeatts, deceased.
223. First and final account of Edward Bowser, Administrator of the estate of Henry Mollison, late of Berwick borough, Adams county, Pa., deceased.
224. First and final account of William Yeatts, Testamentary Trustee under the will of Rachael Stalheim, dec'd, late of Straban township, Adams county, Pa., as stated by M. Ella Yeatts, Administratrix of Wm. Yeatts, deceased.
225. Second and final account of William H. Overbaugh, Executor of the last will and testament of Joseph V. Stambaugh, deceased.
226. First and final account of John R. Byrdner, Administrator of the estate of Ervin W. Hamann, late of Berwick township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.
227. First and final account of David B. Herr, Executor of the last will and testament of Barbara Herr, late of Conowingo township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

H. G. WEHLER, Register.
J. W. FISCHER & CO.,
Books, Stationery and School Supplies.
Center Square, HANOVER, PA.

Cast and Wrought Iron Scrap Wanted!

Now is the time for farmers to gather all the Scrap Iron about the place and sell it as the price is very high at the present time.

The Weaver M'fg. Co.,

of New Oxford are now paying the following prices:
Heavy machinery cast iron, such as horse powers, mowers, ten-plate stoves, etc., 65c per hundred lbs.
Light machinery, light stoves and soft plow irons, 55c per hundred lbs.
Chilled plow irons and all kinds of wrought and steel scrap, 45c per hundred lbs.
As we remelt this iron and manufacture it into new casting, we are therefore in a position to PAY MORE than any iron dealer in the country, and are therefore justified in making the above quotations. If you have any iron to sell give us a call, we pay spot cash.
Respectfully Yours,

The Weaver M'fg Co.

Save Your Health

by using Pure Unadulterated Groceries and Provisions.

We do not sell cheap goods, but the best goods cheap. Our line was never more complete.

OUR LINE OF

Fruits, Nuts, Confectionery, Candies, &c., are also always fresh and up-to-date.

YOU WILL FIND

in our Restaurant the finest oysters procurable, put up in any style. Our Ice Cream is made of pure sweet cream—no milk in ours—and in all the popular flavors, furnished in any quantity desired. We can not only furnish you with oysters and ice cream, but with everything kept in a first-class place of this kind, including the most popular soft drinks.

C. E. DIEHL, CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

Office Supplies A Specialty.

Brigg's Letter Filer, Large Stock of Blank Books, Carter's Ink, Typewriter Ribbon and Carbon Paper, Steel Pens, Envelopes, Ink and Pencil Tablets, Ink Stands, &c.

WE ASK YOU KINDLY TO GIVE US A TRIAL.

BRIGGS' BOOK STORE.

GRAM T. BRIGGS, Center Square, YORK, PA.

THEO. E. WARNER

HAS MADE A BIG DROP IN BEEF

by the Quarter, for the Fall season, at his Meat Store next to Sheely & Bro.'s dry goods store, CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD.

On account of the drop in the cattle market I am able to sell beef, by the quarter and half quarter at the following prices:

Hind Quarter 8 to 9c. Front Quarter 6 to 6 1/2c.

Neck and Chuck for sausage 7 to 8c. Any one needing Sausage Meat will save money by coming to see me before buying elsewhere.

Will pay 6c per pound for Pork this week.

I am buying beef hides and paying from 6 to 8c per lb for them this week; Don't forget and come to see me for Beef this fall.

DENTISTRY! Not in the Combine.

OUR PRICES.
Best Teeth.....\$5.00
Gold Crowns.....3.00
Gold Filling.....1.00
Silver Filling.....50c
Vitrified Air.....25c
All work guaranteed 5 years.

DR. W. W. WOGAN, The Leading Dentist, 3 S. George St. York.

Ordinance No. 80.

Be it enacted by the the Town Council of the Borough of McSherrystown, and it is hereby ordained by authority of the same, that a grade of pavement on the Southwest side of Square, beginning on the summit in front of the residence of John Yantis, thence Northwest 45 feet 4 inches to corner, with a falling grade of seven and eight-tenths inches, thence West 18 feet 3 inches, with a falling grade of 3 inches; thence to Northwest corner of North Street and Square 38 feet and 5 inches, with a falling grade of 6 and six-tenths inches; thence West along North Street to summit 139 feet West along South side, with a rising grade of 2 and five-eighths inches. This is along the property of E. A. Bollinger.
Grade of pavement along Northwest side of Square: Beginning at summit on North Street, 139 feet east with a falling grade of 2 inches and five-sixths; thence Northwest 30 feet 9 inches with a falling grade of 8 inches, thence East 30 feet 10 inches with a falling grade of 6 and one-eighth inches.
All ordinances inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.
Enacted and ordained this 9th day of July, A. D., 1902.
JOHN ELINE, President.
JOS. BURKEE, Sec'y.
JAMES H. POIST, Burgess.

WM. McCLEAN, Late Pres. Judge.
WM. & WM ARCH McCLEAN,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Penna.
Office west side of Baltimore street, 2nd door from Centre Square.

When You Need

Flour, Meal, Graham, or Bran, Middlings, or FEED of any kind, send your order to me and it will receive careful and immediate attention. Goods delivered free at your door.

WHEN YOU HAVE Wheat, Rye, Corn or Oats to sell remember I pay TOP CASH PRICES.
J. R. Hartman, New Oxford Flouring Mills, NEW OXFORD, PA.

Notice!

Cider Making.
The undersigned will have his Cider Press running at the New Oxford Flouring Mills, from Aug. 12, Wednesday of Each Week during the apple season. As the apple crop is not large it would not justify me to have press run more than one day of each week. No cider will be made on any others days.
J. R. Hartman.

FURNITURE.

I have now the most Complete Stock of

Furniture.

that has ever been exhibited in New Oxford. The stock comprises everything for the housekeeper, or those who contemplate going to housekeeping. Hundreds of

Thrifty Housekeepers

have taken advantage of our extraordinary bargains offered and have saved money thereby. The

Prices are Unprecedented, showing unusual care in selecting good goods and a knowledge of the manufacturers' bottom prices.

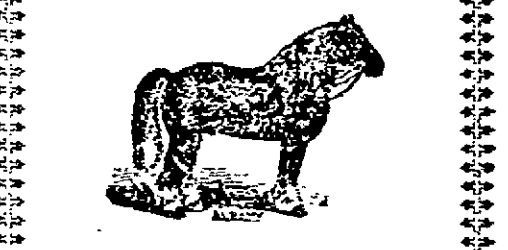
—Drop in and see our stock and grand display in our new large rooms.

Undertaking a Specialty.

A. S. FEISER,

Philadelphia St. - New Oxford

One Car Load of INDIANA - HORSES AT LITTLESTOWN.



Tuesday, April 22,

the undersigned will receive at his Sale and Exchange Stables, one car load of fine Indiana Horses, among them are some excellent drivers and horses for all purposes. Will also buy all kinds of fat horses suitable for the southern markets.

H. A. SPALDING, Littlestown, Pa.

Western Maryland Railroad

—CONNECTING WITH—
P. & R. R. at Shippensburg and Gettysburg; Norfolk & Western R. R. at Hagerstown; B. & O. R. R. at Hagerstown and Cherry Run; Penna. R. R. at Bruceville and Hanover; and P. W. & B. N. C. and B. & P. Railroad at Union Station, Baltimore, Md.

BALTIMORE & HAGERSTOWN DIVISION

Schedule in effect June 22, 1902.

READ DOWNWARD.		STATIONS.		READ UPWARD.	
P. M.	A. M.			P. M.	A. M.
5 42	11 41	Le Williamsport	Ar	8 25	12 05
2 10	7 02	Le Hagerstown	Ar	8 02	11 41
2 32	7 22	Le Edgmont	Ar	7 35	11 11
1 10	5 35	Le Shippsburg	Ar	5 57	9 32
1 45	6 11	Le Chambersburg	Ar	5 30	9 02
2 10	6 43	Le Waynesboro	Ar	7 52	11 32
2 24	7 00	Le Edgmont	Ar	7 35	11 11
2 38	7 36	Le Edgmont	Ar	7 32	11 08
2 58	7 45	Le Highfield	Ar	7 18	10 55
2 58	7 50	Le Highfield	Ar	7 15	10 52
3 24	8 16	Le Fairfield	Ar	6 47	10 24
3 38	8 24	Le Orrstown	Ar	6 36	10 13
3 58	8 25	Le McKeightstown	Ar	6 31	10 08
4 22	8 32	Le Seven Stars	Ar	6 28	10 05
4 32	8 42	Le Gettysburg	Ar	6 19	9 56
4 44	9 04	Le New Oxford	Ar	6 15	9 52
4 18	9 07	Le Berlin Junction	Ar	5 58	9 35
4 31	9 20	Le Hanover	Ar	5 52	9 29
4 45	9 35	Le Porters	Ar	5 26	9 03
4 51	9 40	Le Sinsheim	Ar	5 20	8 57
5 01	9 49	Le Green Ridge	Ar	5 12	8 49
5 03	9 51	Le Greenville	Ar	5 10	8 47
5 20	9 58	Le Lineboro	Ar	5 04	8 42
5 24	10 04	Le Alesia	Ar	5 00	8 38
5 29	10 13	Le Green Mount	Ar	4 42	8 31
5 37	10 17	Le Hanover	Ar	4 38	8 27
5 44	10 28	Le Arcadia	Ar	4 32	8 20
5 55	10 31	Le Woodensburg	Ar	4 19	8 07
6 00	10 35	Le Azemys Gro	Ar	4 15	8 03
6 03	10 36	Le Emrys Gro	Ar	4 15	8 03
7 00	11 20	Le Baltimore	Ar	3 32	7 25
P. M.	A. M.			P. M.	A. M.

On Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays leave Gettysburg for Hanover and intermediate stations at 4:35 p. m.

Mixed Train leave Highfield daily except Sunday 11:40 a. m., stopping at intermediate points, arriving Hanover 4:35 p. m.

BERLIN BRANCH.—DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY. Leave Hanover for Berlin Junction at 6:05 and 9:45 a. m. and 12:45 and 5:42 p. m. Leave Berlin Junction for Abbottstown and East Berlin at 6:45 and 10:00 a. m., 12:57 and 5:55 p. m.

Leave East Berlin for Berlin Junction at 6:03, 8:35 a. m. and 11:30 a. m. and 3:45 p. m. Leave Berlin Junction for Hanover at 9:07 a. m. and 12:04 and 4:18 p. m.

HANOVER JUNCTION BRANCH.—Leave New Oxford for Hanover Junction and intermediate stations at 12:30 p. m. daily except Sunday, and leave Hanover Junction for Hanover and intermediate stations at 1:30 p. m. daily except Sunday.

EASTERN EXTENSION B. & H. DIVISION.—Leave Porters for York and intermediate stations at 7:30 and 9:35 a. m., and 12:34 and 5:27 p. m. Leave York for Porters and intermediate stations at 9:00 and 12:00 a. m., and 4:10 and 6:30 p. m., and on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays train leaving York at 12:00 a. m., and arriving Gettysburg at 1:19 p. m., will be run through to Pen-Mar, returning, leave Pen-Mar 2:30 p. m.

ON SUNDAYS ONLY.—Leave Hanover for Baltimore and intermediate stations at 5:56 a. m. Leave Baltimore for Hanover and intermediate stations at 9:35 a. m.

POTOMAC VALLEY RAIL ROAD.—Leave Hagerstown for Chariton, Clear Spring, Big Pool and Cherry Run at 8:05 a. m., and 12:10 and 8:07 p. m. Leave Cherry Run for Hagerstown and intermediate stations at 5:10 and 9:30 a. m., and 5:45 p. m.

CONNECTIONS AT CHERRY RUN, W. VA. B. and O. passenger trains leave Cherry Run for Cumberland and intermediate points, daily, at 8:55 a. m. Cincinnati, St. Louis and Chicago Express, daily, at 1:14 p. m. Chicago Express, daily, at 5:51 p. m.

J. M. HOOD, General Manager. B. H. GRISWOLD, Gen'l Passenger Agt. S. M. MANIFOLD, JOSEPH LEEB, Supt. B. & H. Div. Div. Passenger Agt.

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